Springfield, Missouri

THE LITERARY DIGEST

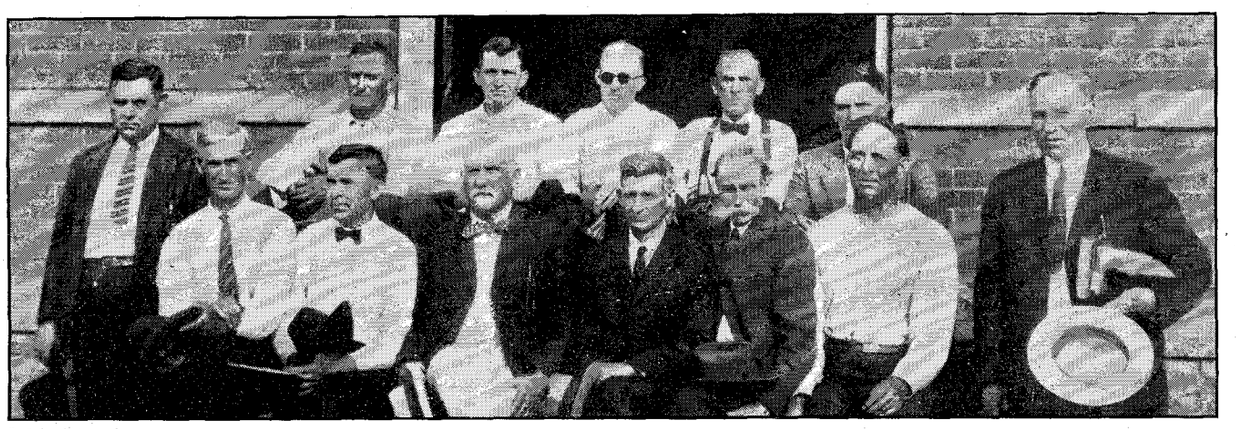
(Title registered in the U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in the U. S. Patent Office)

Vol. LXXXVI, No. 4 | New York, July 25, 1925 | Whole Number 1840

TOPICS OF THE DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)



P. & A. photograph

JURY AND JUDGE IN THE TENNESSEE EVOLUTION TRIAL

Judge John T. Raulston, of the Eighteenth Circuit State Court, stands hat in hand at the reader's right. The jury consists entirely of Nordics, as their names show. Those in the front row are: R. D. Smith, W. R. Taylor, J. H. Bowman, E. H. Thompson, W. G. Day, R. L. Gentry, and R. F. West. In the back row are J. G. Wright, J. L. Goodrich, J. W. Riley, J. W. Dagley, and W. F. Robinson. Jim Riley can't read or write, it is said, but "he can think, and he has got quick ears."

DAYTON'S "AMAZING" TRIAL

AMAZEMENT seems to be the dominant emotion evoked in Europe, in Great Britain, and in the United States, by the now world-famous trial of the young Tennessee school teacher, John Thomas Scopes, for teaching the theory of evolution—a trial which, in the opinion of William Jennings Bryan, marks the beginning of a "duel to the death" between evolution and Christianity. The sarcastic tone of much of the British comment (as quoted on page 18) moves the New York *Times* to remark that "our British cousins should not laugh too loudly at the United States, or even at Tennessee, for it was not so long ago that Englishmen with a much better claim to intelligence than the men who passed the anti-evolution law were showing just about the same sort of wisdom." When Charles Darwin's "The Descent of Man" was published in 1871, a Washington correspondent of the Newark *News* reminds us, England was rocked by a bitter and hysterical controversy, in which the evolutionists were assailed by the Church, by the universities, and by all the conservative intellectual forces of the nation. The rôle now played by Bryan then fell to William E. Gladstone. As the New York *Evening World* remarks:

"The educated classes in England are evolutionists—and so in America. The mass mind in America confuses evolution with agnosticism, and if this is not true in England it is because the mass mind in America is more interested in such things than in England.

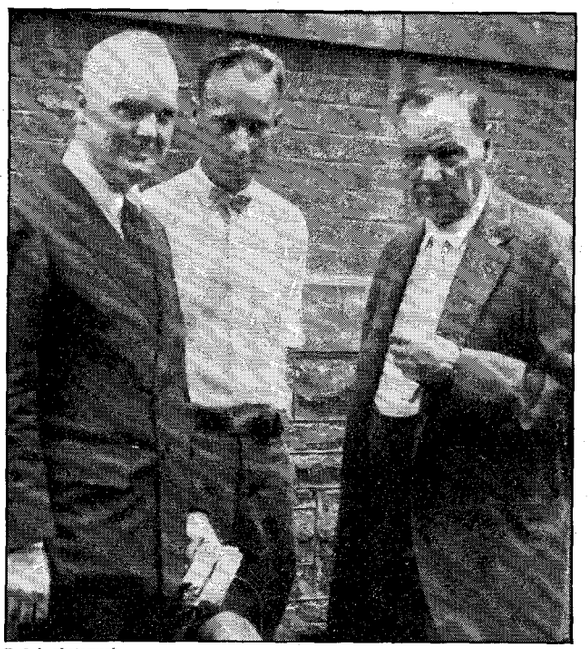
"Were Mr. Bryan to crusade in England he would probably be able to revive the issue even there. The English press permits itself to be too much deprest over a situation here that impresses most Americans as more funny than tragic."

The same paper, noting the tendency of some Northern journals to discuss Tennessee as a backward section not representative of the country as a whole, reminds us that it was in Tennessee that Thomas Jefferson found his warmest supporters at a time when he was being denounced as an infidel from the pulpits of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston because of his refusal to accept literally some of the stories of the Old Testament—the adventure of Jonah and the whale, for instance, and the story of Noah and the flood. "Bigotry," declares *The Evening World*, "is not geographical nor confined to one place." "Tennesseans," remarks the New York *Times*, "are not so different from the rest of us that each group of them could not be duplicated in any part of the Union."

To understand the influences behind Tennessee's anti-evolution law and the resultant trial of Mr. Scopes before the Dayton court, it is well to hear what Tennessee papers have to say. Many of them oppose this law. Thus *The Southern Agriculturist*, published in Nashville, declares that "we should feel ourselves faithless to the children of Tennessee, and of the other States in which similar laws are threatened, if we did not protest against it." According to J. W. Krutch, a Tennessean who discusses the trial in *The Nation* (New York), evolution in Tennessee has about the same status as elsewhere—the majority of the population knows and cares nothing about it, one minority hates it and one accepts it. "Let the controversialists be heard and get the virus of the polemic poison out of their systems," advises the Knoxville *Sentinel*, which is convinced that neither religion nor science will suffer as a result. *The Sentinel* quotes with approval the following sentences from Frank R. Kent's Dayton dispatch to the Baltimore *Sun:*

"It is easy enough to come out here and make fun of this evolution trial, but when you get here you do not want to do

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



P. & A. photograph

SCOPES AND HIS LAWYERS

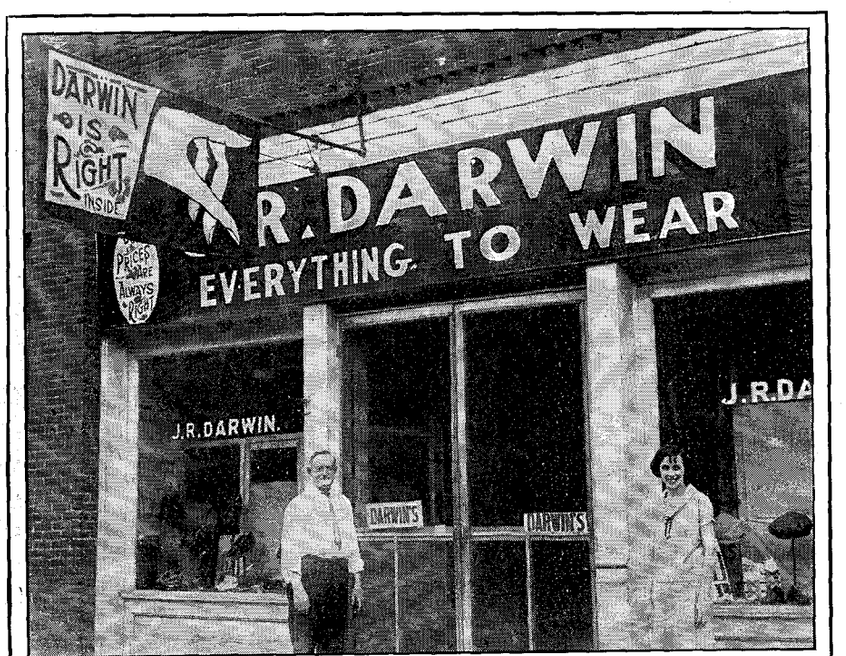
From the reader's left: Dudley Field Malone of New York, John T. Scopes, and Clarence Darrow of Chicago. Other lawyers for the defense are John R. Neal of Knoxville and Arthur Garfield Hays of the American Civil Liberties Union.

it. There is a sincere something at which it isn't pleasant to jeer. What it is, of course, is the religious sentiment of the people—not the people you meet around town here, or those who drive you out from Chattanooga, show you the place and explain the background of the case, but the quiet people, the inarticulate people back in the country, in the mountains, on the farms and in the towns, too, whose lives center around the churches and who are past middle age."

Mr. Kent reports that in Chattanooga "everybody agrees that from three-fourths to four-fifths of the citizens of Tennessee do not believe in the theory of evolution and do believe in the Biblical story of creation." *The Sentinel* thinks that these figures do not take into account "the numbers who sincerely believe both in the Bible and in evolution as not conflicting. There are thousands of good men, scientists, preachers, teachers and statesmen, who see no conflict in what science and the Bible teach as to the origin of man, albeit they do not accept Mr. Bryan's interpretation of Genesis," declares the Chattanooga *Times*.

Tennessee is the first State in which an anti-evolution law has been passed and appealed to in the courts. The Tennessee law, which became effective on March 21, reads as follows: "Be it enacted—that it shall be unlawful for any teacher in any of the universities, normals, and all other public schools of the State which are supported in whole or in part by the public school funds of the State, to teach any theory that denies the story of the Divine Creation of man as taught in the Bible, and to teach instead that man has descended from a lower order of animals." Gov. Austin Peay is said by a Tennessee paper to have signed the Butler bill in order to secure legislative support for another measure intended to improve the common school system of the State. In his message to the legislature accompanying his signature Governor Peay called the evolution law a protest against "an irreligious tendency to exalt so-called science," but stated his own belief that "probably the law will never be applied." No attempt to enforce the law was heard of until Mr. George W. Rappelyea of Dayton, who strongly disapproved of such legislation, decided to start a case in the courts to test its validity. John T. Scopes, a science teacher in the Dayton high school, used a biology text-book approved by the State Board of Education, which contained statements of the theory of evolution. After winning the consent of the American Civil Liberties Union to finance the defense of Scopes in the courts, he persuaded the young science teacher to submit to arrest. As Rappelyea told William G. Shepherd, the *Collier's* correspondent at Dayton: "I swore out the warrant before Squire Benson right there in the drug store and Scopes went out on the sidewalk and found Marshal Perry Swafford and asked to be arrested." Scopes was duly indicted by the grand jury. The American Civil Liberties Union furnished financial backing and secured eminent counsel for Scopes, including Clarence Darrow and Dudley Field Malone. William Jennings Bryan was retained by the World's Christian Fundamental Association to assist the prosecution. The trial opened under Judge John T. Raulston on July 10. It is predicted in the press that while the Dayton trial may be short it will be a long time before the litigation is over, for appeal will probably be made to the Tennessee Supreme Court, which will require several months, and then appeal to the United States Supreme Court will in all likelihood require several months more.

John W. Butler, the farmer legislator who fathered Tennessee's anti-evolution law, explains that he introduced the bill because "the Bible is the foundation upon which our American Government is built and the teaching of any theory which denies the Bible will, I believe, destroy the principles which have made our nation what it is." As quoted in the Rochester *Herald* he says further:



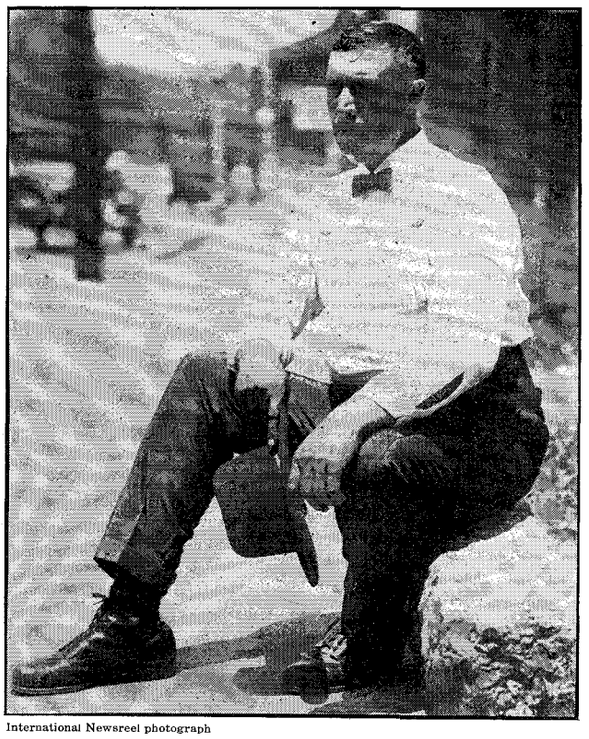
P. & A. photograph

A DARWIN IN THE ENEMY'S CAMP

It is strange but true. Darwin is in Dayton, Tennessee. As can be seen in the above photo, J. R. Darwin has a dry-goods store on Dayton's main street, and doesn't care who knows it. For he happens to be a good citizen of Dayton and at the same time the namesake of the famous evolutionist. He is shown in front of his store.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MISSOURI



International Newsreel photograph

FATHER OF THE ANTI-EVOLUTION LAW

Representative John W. Butler, of Lafayette, Tennessee

"The teaching of this theory of evolution breaks the hearts of fathers and mothers who give their children the advantages of higher education in which they lose their respect for Christianity and become infidels.

"The evolutionists against whom the law is directed deny the immortality of the soul, the virgin birth of Christ, the resurrection of the body, and that the Bible is the inspired Word of God. If we are to exist as a nation the principles upon which our Government is founded must not be destroyed, which they surely would be if we became a nation of infidels, and we will become that very thing, a nation of infidels, when we set the Bible aside as being untrue and put evolution in its place."

Mr. Butler "can see no reason for bringing all these celebrated lawyers and others in to argue about his law," because "as I see it this anti-evolution law is a Tennessee matter, passed by a Tennessee Legislature for the benefit of Tennessee people, and I can not understand why all this fuss is being made over a simple law that affects no one except our children." Mr Butler, according to a Dayton dispatch to the Baltimore *Evening Sun*, says that he has read Darwin's "Origin of Species" and "The Descent of Man," and that they did him no harm. Moreover, he says, "I have a son, nineteen years old, in the high school, and I want him to read about evolution. I want him to know for himself how untrue it is."

The trial at Dayton is no more than an opening skirmish, "a clash of picket hosts that can not be decisive," remarks the New York *Evening Post*, and other papers and commentators agree that it may mark the beginning of a great fight between the Fundamentalists and the Modernists. This possibility is emphasized by Mr. Bryan for the prosecution and Mr. Darrow for the defense. According to the Rev. Charles Francis Potter, of the West Side Unitarian Church of New York, "strong movements are already under way in fifteen States to enact anti-evolution laws." A Dayton dispatch predicts the introduction of a Federal anti-evolution bill in the next Congress.

Mr. Bryan, addressing the Progressive Dayton Club before the Scopes trial began, had this to say, as reported by the Associated Press:

"What is the secret of the world's interest in this little case? It is found in the fact that this trial uncovers an attack which for a generation has been made more or less secretly upon revealed religion, that is, the Christian religion.

"If evolution wins, Christianity goes. Not suddenly, of course, but gradually, for the two can not stand together. They are as antagonistic as light and darkness; as antagonistic as good and evil."

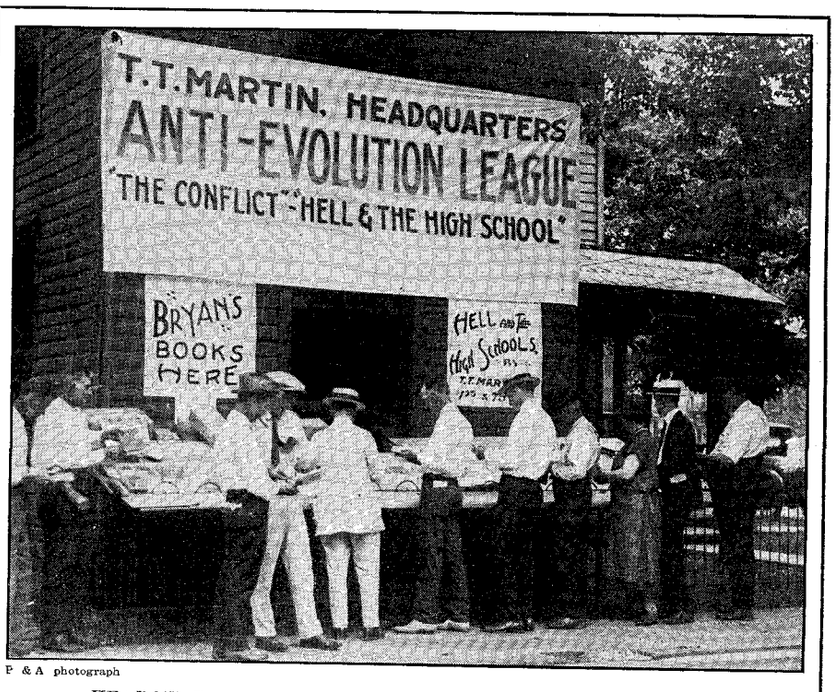
The possibility that a great conflict might grow out of this case was touched on by Clarence Darrow in his plea to Judge Raulston to dismiss the indictment of Mr. Scopes. He said in part:

"Your Honor knows fires that have been lighted in America to kindle religious bigotry and hate. You can take judicial notice of them if you can not of anything else. You know that there is no suspicion which possesses the mind of men like bigotry and ignorance and hatred.

"If to-day you can take a thing like evolution and make it a crime to teach it in the public school, to-morrow you can make it a crime to teach it in the private schools, and next year you can make it a crime to teach it to the hustings or in the church.

"At the next session you may ban books and the newspapers. Soon you may set Catholic against Protestant and Protestant against Protestant and try to foist your own religion upon the minds of men. If you can do one, you can do the other."

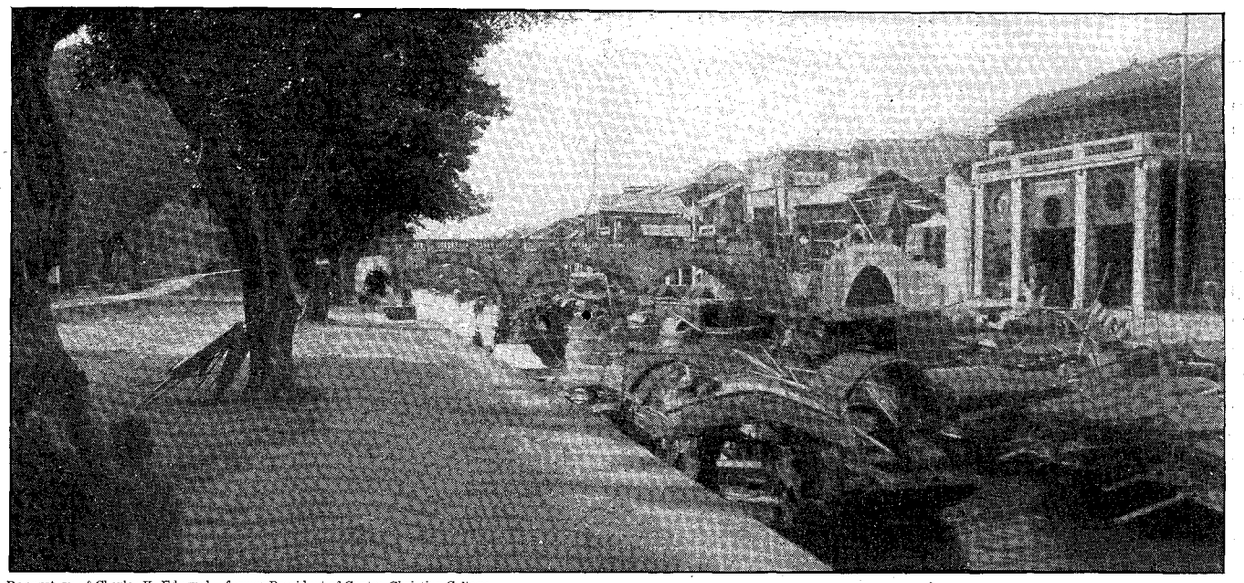
Evolution is only superficially the issue at Dayton, writes Rollin Lynde Hartt in the New York *Nation*. Mr. Hartt sees looming behind the Scopes trial a powerful Fundamentalist party which "without troubling to name candidates for office aims to control the men who are already in office by coercing legislatures and ultimately Congress, and thus securing laws embodying "its own convictions."



P & A photograph

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ANTI-EVOLUTIONISTS AT DAYTON

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



By courtesy of Charles K. Edmunds, former President of Canton Christian College

WHERE CHINESE AND FOREIGNERS JOINED BATTLE IN CANTON

At the reader's left is Shameen, the foreign concession of Canton. It is separated from the main city only by the forty-foot canal in the foreground. Shameen is an artificial island—the name means "sand bank." At the right is the Bund, the street on which the Chinese demonstrators paraded on June 24. Then came the shooting across this canal and the placing of machine-guns under these trees to repel Chinese invaders. Several Europeans and many Chinese were reported killed or wounded. Responsibility for starting the trouble is in dispute.

CHINA'S HOME-RULE MOVEMENT

"WHY SHOULD EVERY NATION HAVE RIGHTS in China but China?" asks the New York *Evening World*, in a quip that seems to put the problem in a nutshell. There are fifty or more "treaty" ports, it is said, ruled by the representatives of foreign Governments, and it is in some of these ports, such as Canton and Shanghai, that uprisings of Chinese have been staged in the last two months. In these Chinese cities foreign residents have "extraterritorial" privileges; they enjoy full judicial and administrative autonomy. "They have their own police, their own courts; they are free from all taxes," notes the New York *Evening Post*. In an open letter to President Coolidge, William Green, head of the American Federation of Labor, declares that "the fundamental cause for the present disturbances in China is due to the special privileges granted foreign nations. The abolition of the extra-territorial rights of foreigners—their right to be tried in a court of their own nationality—is necessary to China's administrative integrity and sovereignty."

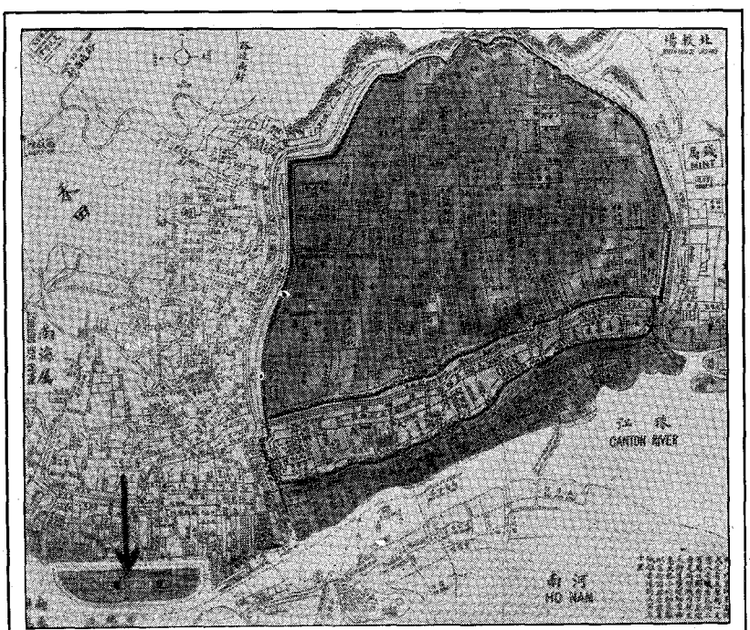
Briefly, maintains Nathaniel Peffer, formerly the editor of the American newspaper in Shanghai, in a Washington *Star* article, "the Chinese are tired of foreign political control and racial domination." Continues this authority:

"Imagine in New York or San Francisco the harbor and the whole down-town business district held and governed by Germans, with a German mayor, German police on the streets, and German laws in force. The Germans would pay no taxes. The Americans would pay, but they would have no vote and no voice in the municipal government.

"If a German anywhere in the United States killed an American, he would be tried by a German judge. If an American even violated the anti-spitting law he, too, would be tried by a German. This is what is meant by extraterritoriality—the right of a foreigner in any part of China to be tried by his own court according to his own law, even if the offense be against a Chinese. Under this right, also, no foreigner need pay taxes to the Chinese Government tho he make his money in China out of the Chinese people.

"Suppose also that the tariff law of the United States were fixt by the diplomats of all the European Powers, and that Congress could not raise the rates without the unanimous consent of the European Powers, so that any country trying to get something out of the United States could block the increase until the United States yielded.

"These are Chinese legal grievances. There are more serious ones."



ONE OF CHINA S GRIEVANCES

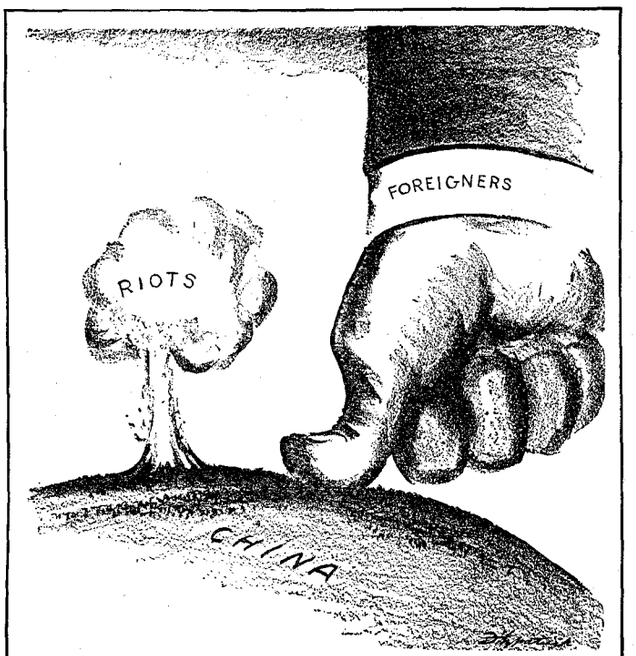
The city of Canton, in which, like many Chinese cities, foreign residents maintain independent cities of their own, with separate courts, police, and administration. The arrow points to Shameen, the for ign quarter of Canton. China would abolish these concessions, but Europeans think these refuges a necessity.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Furthermore, remarks the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger:*

"If Chinese soldiers crossed the seas in naval vessels and took sections of English and French cities and set up their own courts and proceeded to exploit the natives and their children and finally got to meddling with the governmental machinery and killing such people as objected to their methods, there would be a good deal of trouble in those countries sooner or later. It would not be unlike the trouble that is now agitating China on one side and the great Powers on the other."

The Washington Conference provided for the creation of a commission to inquire into the present state of extraterritoriality in China, as well as the state of Chinese law and judicial administration. But there have been delays of one kind and another, such as the failure of France for more than two years to ratify the treaty. But the moment has arrived, thinks the New York *World*, when the United States Government "should take the initiative." Now that France has ratified that section of the Washington Treaty which paves the way for the elimination of extraterritorial privileges by the Powers in China, the way is clear, Washington correspondents agree, for summoning an economic conference, and, in fact, a conference on all the issues between China and the Powers which signed the Washington resolutions — China, United States, Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium, Japan, the Netherlands, and Portugal.



TOO MUCH PRESSURE

—Fitzpatrick in the New York *World.*

The most important conference President Coolidge has called since Congress adjourned, in the opinion of Carter Field, New York *Herald Tribune* correspondent at Swampscott, was that held at the President's summer home and attended by Mr. Coolidge, Secretary of State Kellogg, and Under-Secretary of State Grew, on the Chinese situation. This meeting closely followed ratification by the French Chamber and Senate of the Washington Conference convention defining the policy of the Powers in regard to China and regulating Chinese customs duties, and was in turn followed by the announcement from Tokyo that British, Japanese and American representatives in China had reached an agreement to continue their united stand, particularly with regard to Shanghai. As the Swampscott correspondent of the New York *Times* explains:

"By entering into the understanding with Japan and England, the United States Government, it is declared here, took the necessary steps to avert a crisis in China and to maintain united action in Chinese problems and also prepared the way for prompt carrying out of the Nine-Power Treaty, which charters a new policy for the demoralized Chinese Republic.

"In the opinion of President Coolidge, it is more important now to settle the tariff duties for China. Under existing treaties China gets only a small percentage of the tariff duties, which are collected by a foreign commission to pay loans granted to China. President Coolidge believes that if China had more revenues it would be able to stabilize its Government and place itself on a solid economic basis."

Under the terms of the Nine-Power-Washington treaty, Carter Field reminds us in a dispatch to *The Herald Tribune*, now that France has ratified the treaty, China will gain:

"1. The right to increase her tariff from 5 per cent. to 10 per cent., thus doubling the revenue and providing for the first time in a generation sufficient money to police her territory properly and prevent the internal strife which has kept her in international disorder.

"2. Removal in considerable part of the irritation over extraterritoriality through the adjustment of the Mixed Court situation.

"3. Adjustment of the leased territory situation, under which so many portions of her territory under various treaties exacted from her in the past by foreign nations were subject to restrictions, ranging all the way from monopoly of trade for the interested nation to what very nearly approached sovereignty."

As a result of his conference with Secretary Kellogg and Mr. Grew, President Coolidge is said to believe that the commissions authorized by the Washington Conference to consider extraterritoriality should meet without delay. Both the President and Senator Borah, Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate, say Washington dispatches, are in favor of abolishing extraterritorial rights in China. As the *Times* correspondent at Swampscott points out:

"The Nine-Power Treaty does not affect the extraterritoriality privileges held in China by foreign Governments. This subject is dealt with in a resolution adopted by the Washington Conference, which provided for the calling of a conference for the gradual abolishment of extraterritoriality in China within a year after the adoption of the resolution. China asked to have this conference postponed. Nothing has been done by the other Governments in the meantime to revive the resolution, but the United States recently suggested in a note that the customs conference should be held as provided, and that the conference should meet to consider extraterritoriality. In this note the American Government declared in favor of abolishment of extraterritoriality."

In the opinion of the New York *World:*

"Extraterritoriality—the right to try subjects in consular courts—is objectionable to the treaty States as well as China, and sound policy dictates its surrender as soon as feasible. It throws an excessive burden upon our diplomatic and consular agents. It impedes foreign trade, for China naturally stipulates that foreigners who are not under her jurisdiction (missionaries excepted) shall keep within the treaty ports and not reside or trade in the interior. To patriotic Chinese it is a growing irritant. Moreover, it is an anomalous vestige of the past. Japan abolished extraterritorial jurisdiction in 1898; Turkey abolished it when she entered the war; China is the only great country still burdened with it. There are three prerequisites for its elimination: reform of the prisons, the drafting of fair codes of law, and the development of an able and honest judiciary. The Western Powers should take steps to help China meet them at the earliest possible moment.

"Tariff revision is even more urgent, for upon it depends the vigor of the central government. Since 1842 China has been restricted to a 5 per cent. tariff. The schedule has several times been revised; the rate, never. Since these customs receipts have been mortgaged for indemnities and loans, the administration is in foreign hands. China, in brief, lacks even the shadow of fiscal independence; and one reason why the Peking Government is impotent is its financial starvation. A higher tariff will strengthen the central authorities, help liquidate the debt, and benefit certain industries. Hand in hand with it should go abolition of the *li-kin*, or provincial imposts. These hinder all trade and give

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

UNCLE SAM: "All those in favor of giving up their extraterritorial rights in China, raise their right hand."

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

the military governors the chief revenues with which they defy Peking and the forces of law and order."

"The Chinese ask for nothing more than the right of jurisdiction over their own affairs," notes the Los Angeles *Express* in this connection, "and surely no self-respecting people could demand less."

On the other hand, we are informed by David Lawrence of the Consolidated Press Association, "the business and commercial residents of the Far East, Americans as well as Europeans, will fight to the utmost against any modification of extraterritorial rights. They believe them essential to the conduct of trade, and point to the withdrawal of these rights in Turkey, and to the confusion that has reigned there since." We also note objections by supporters of the Coolidge Administration, such as the Washington *Post* and New York *Herald Tribune*, as well as a business daily, the New York *Journal of Commerce*. To this business daily, "the abolishment of extraterritorial privileges involves issues of great moment, in view of the feeble and uncertain status of the Peking Government." In fact, writes Walter Littlefield in the New York *Times:*

"It is extremely rare that one finds among those who have first-hand knowledge of China, either among Chinese themselves or foreign merchants, bankers and officials, any great enthusiasm for the abolition of the special privileges. On the contrary, these persons unhesitatingly affirm that without these special privileges foreign interests in China would be utterly annihilated, and with them would go the age-famous Chinese merchant class. For no longer would the life and property of the foreigner be safe in China, or the life and property of the Chinese who had friendly relations with foreigners.

"China's customs duties are collected by a foreign-managed organization as a trustee for the service of foreign debt. The national salt monopoly is foreign-managed for a similar reason. The Chinese railways are entirely foreign-owned, and for this reason are in varying degree under foreign control. The wars of the Tuchuns have naturally played havoc with the railways as channels for commerce; so Chinese commerce has suffered together with the foreign bondholders. Foreign war-ships patrol the inland waters of China because the Chinese Government can not guarantee the safety of foreign shipping there, and in all large commercial cities there are settlements or compounds over which official China has no jurisdiction. These were established in order to protect the foreigner when the Government itself could not do so, and also to offer an asylum to the Chinese themselves on account of their affiliation with foreigners and when pursued by private enemies. And, finally, the foreign delinquent in China is tried by a court of his own nationality. His civil suits may also be brought under the laws of his nation.

"This unusual situation has worked well. All the progressive and peaceful elements in China are protected by these very privileges quite as much as are the foreigners themselves. The abolition of the privileges, while spelling ruin to foreign trade in China, would be a much more serious thing for the Chinese merchant, who would at once fall a prey to the ruthless local Tuchuns, who are now only held in check by the fear of foreign armies and fleets. China's foreign debt, principally due in Great Britain and America, approaches nearly two-thirds of the annual value of her surviving foreign trade. Without the extraterritoriality, it is believed, the foreign trade would entirely disappear, except what might be diverted to Russia, while the foreign debt would never be paid."

The feeling in Great Britain's official circles, according to London dispatches, is likewise that "the time is not yet opportune to act concerning extraterritoriality." "The Powers can hardly yield to Chinese demands," points out the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, "until there is a Government at Peking with sufficient authority to carry out its agreements." As the Chicago *Evening Post* observes:

"Suppose you were an American living in China; suppose you got into some difficulty with a native, or with another alien resident, how would you like to go to trial in a Chinese court under existing conditions? Among the conditions are the fact that China is without any effective civil government and that every magistrate is practically a law unto himself, administering justice according to his own ideas of what it is, and sometimes according to the ideas of the party to the case who offers him the highest inducement.

"It is probable that the provisions of extraterritoriality are a necessary protection to the alien in China. We can recognize that fact while we sympathize with the Chinese desire to get rid of them. The problem is not one to be solved by sentiment, but by helping China to establish a system of government and law which will make her courts as safe for the American in China as our courts should be—and we trust are—for the Chinaman in America. That will take time."

DARE THEY LET HIM LOOSE?

—Pease in the Newark *News*.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

ANTITOXIN FOR THE TOCSIN

ARE THE WAR PROFITS OF INDUSTRY a contributing cause of war? And if so, how can such a cause be offset or eliminated? The Page School of International Relations, to be established at Johns Hopkins University, is to undertake in the near future a three-year study of war profiteering as a cause of war, and at the end of that time is to render a report that is expected to answer definitely the above questions. Bernard M. Baruch, former chairman of the War Industries Board, is so hopeful that the war-producing germs can be discovered and isolated that he has established a fund of a quarter of a million dollars for the purpose, and Owen D. Young, former member of the Dawes commission, and now chairman of the board of trustees of the Page School, announces that the research will begin at the earliest possible moment. In Mr. Young's opinion, "if profit is eliminated from war everywhere, and if the mobilization of things and dollars is carried along on the same basis with the mobilization of men in all countries verging on war, there will be less likelihood of joining battle." And General Pershing believes that "the knowledge on the part of the fighting man that there would be no war profiteering, but that the entire nation was organized in other respects, would be of inestimable value to the morale of the armies." "If Mr. Baruch's proposal does nothing more than to reconcentrate public attention upon one really vulnerable spot in Mars's armor, it will have served a useful purpose," thinks the Grand Rapids *Herald*.

Copyrighted by the Keystone View Company

TO "TAKE THE PROFIT OUT OF WAR"

Is the announced purpose of Mr. Bernard M. Baruch, who has donated a quarter of a million dollars to the Page School of International Relations to probe the question: Are war profits a cause of war?

"There has been much talk and many a gesture about war profiteering," notes the Boston *Globe*, "but it has remained for Mr. Baruch to spend actual cash that the truth may be known." In the last war, asserts the Troy *Record*, "profiteering was rampant, and millions of dollars were being made by stay-at-homes while our soldiers were sacrificing time, money, opportunity, and life itself, to fight their country's battles." In this connection the New York *Times* reminds us of a paragraph of President Harding's inaugural address:

"There is something inherently wrong, something out of accord with the ideals of representative democracy, when one portion of our citizenship turns its activity to private gain and defensive war while another is fighting, sacrificing or dying for national preservation."

"An honest study of the causes of wars will reveal that in most cases they have no higher inspiration than profit—for a few," maintains the New York *Evening World*. "In war after war, if you scrape off the veneer of pretense, you will find the dollar mark." To the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, "it is not too much to say that the World War might never have been fought had it not been for the propaganda emanating from munitions makers and other prospective profiteers." "Even if greed for war orders never actually brings about a conflict, war orders may be potent in prolonging hostilities already started," is the interesting point made by the New York *Sun*. Besides, observes this paper, "knowledge or even suspicion that the stay-at-homes are making excessive profits tends very strongly to undermine the morale of the men at the front."

Political bodies, veterans' associations, and organized labor have all indorsed the suggestion that our next war-time draft "should cover material resources as well as man-power," says the New York *World*. "There is no valid reason," in the opinion of the Raleigh *News and Observer*, "why wealth should not be conscripted, if men are. In this country men are not considered of less importance than property." The Baruch gift to the Page School seems to the Memphis *Commercial Appeal* to be "a practical approach toward the settlement of a problem that has distrest this world of ours since the beginning of history." Mr. Baruch knows, explains the New York *American*, that "it is as idle to lament the existence of war without trying to discover the cause as it would be to lament the existence of an epidemic of typhoid fever and not try to discover the cause and stamp it out." "Even the profiteers of the last war, having made their pile, should find it easy to hope for a happy consummation of Mr. Baruch's plan," is the caustic comment of the Wichita *Eagle*.

On the other hand, the Utica *Press* believes that most of the statements that the principal cause for war is the desire for gain have been loosely made, and that "there is no absolute conviction as to the truth of these statements." The Columbus *Dispatch*, in fact, has never seen "any evidence of a nation's having been plunged into war through the machinations of business men who hoped to make unusual profits while the war was in progress." "The cry of war profiteering is grossly exaggerated," maintains the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*. "It is only ministering to mistaken propaganda," declares the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, "to trace wars to the plots of profiteers. On the contrary, industry and finance are the great supporters of peace. Dragged into the service of war, they obey, but the wages for their hire do not begin to measure up to the aggregate of the losses they sustain."

"The great profits made during the World War," points out the Chicago business daily, "were largely dissipated during the post-war deflation." Also—

"Mr. Baruch knows that, altho in some industries profits were made from the war, in other industries the war caused losses.

"He knows that there were many rich men who made personal financial sacrifices to help win the war. He knows there were some men who endangered the stability of their corporations by continuing great purchases and great production despite the credible reports that the end of the war was near, only to be compelled to go through a long and dangerous period of reorganization later, when the Government refused to accept the output produced in war-time.

"And Mr. Baruch knows that, altho war profiteering should be avoided if possible, it should not be avoided at the expense of national defeat. There is one paramount need in war-time—to win the war. The need to keep profits down is of less importance. To win the war, goods are needed. And, certainly, taking the profit out of war would interfere with production."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HARD WORDS OVER HARD-COAL WAGES

THE PERENNIAL ANTHRACITE QUARREL, as the New York *Evening Post* remarks wearily, is on. The coal operators swear they will not grant the demands of the unionized miners, and the head of the United Mine Workers insists that the miners' terms be met. The weather of the Atlantic City conference between the operators and miners, for the first few days, was "squally, increasing to storms, with much thunder and heat lightning," notes this paper, and President Coolidge was reported as studying all the angles of the threatened coal strike, to be prepared to exert his influence to prevent "a public calamity." Mr. Lewis, for the miners, and Mr. Warriner, for the operators, shot ostensibly at each other, observes the New York *World*, "but all the arrows lodged in the neck of the innocent bystander." This, continues *The World*, is just another way of saying that, "whatever they agree on, we, the public, will pay for it: if they move the wage scale up or down, or leave it alone, we shall pay for that; if they wrangle a while before they agree, we shall pay for that; and if they fail to agree and have a strike, we shall pay for that."

THE PARTY'S RUINED UNLESS IT'S A DUD

—Smith in the Asheville *Times*.

The present contest began early this month with demands by the miners for a two-year contract, beginning September 1; an increase of 10 per cent. for contract miners and $1 for day men; the "check-off," by which the operators would deduct union dues from pay envelops, and hold them for the union; equalization of day rates of pay, and so forth. Two years ago, it will be recalled, the operators and organized miners were engaged in a similar controversy over wages and working conditions. Finally, Governor Pinchot, of Pennsylvania, where virtually all the anthracite mines are located, succeeded in bringing about an agreement whereby the miners obtained, generally speaking, a 10 per cent. increase in wages, recognition of the eight-hour day and of the right of collective bargaining. The present wage scale, therefore, is 10 per cent. higher than that of war-time. In real earnings—earnings as measured by purchasing power—points out the Boston *Transcript*, "miners' wages have increased 76 per cent. since 1914, as against 45 per cent. among railroad workers and 38 per cent. in manufacturing industries." Furthermore, declares the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, "there has been no general advance in the cost of living to justify another increase." To grant the 10 per cent. rise demanded by the union and the changes in working conditions, maintains Samuel D. Warriner, spokesman for the operators, "would add $100,000,000 to the present labor wage bill of the industry." Moreover, he adds, "the industry will not absorb the increase because of the competition of gas, coke, oil, bituminous coal, and electricity for heating and cooking."

The miners, on the other hand, assert that their wages are insufficient for their needs, and that the difference between the estimated cost of producing a ton of anthracite, $4.50, and "the price of $17 a ton now being paid by the consumer," is pocketed by the operator, the middleman, the railroad, and the retailer. "It has long been the motto of coal operators to get all they could while the getting was good," agrees the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*. President Lewis, of the Mine Workers, also stresses the dangers of coal mining.

The operators and the miners have representatives to speak for them at their biennial conferences, but it remains for the newspapers, it seems, to take the part of the public. First, we are warned by the Scranton *Times*, which is published in the heart of the anthracite region, "any increase in wages to the miners will mean a proportionate increase in the cost of coal, for the operators will add to this increase an extra profit for themselves." In fact, there is a suspicion on the part of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* that "both the operators and the miners go through this performance every two years because it allows the mine owners to boost prices and the workers to maintain or increase their wage scale." As we are informed by the Minneapolis *Journal:*

"The difficulty with competition in anthracite lies in the fact that the fields are so restricted in area that concentration of ownership is easy. Eight large companies now control 70 per cent. of the production. The consumer ought somehow to have a voice in the price-making, but legislative and judicial efforts to enforce competition will never get it for him. There is, however, another sort of competition that may help to hold the operators and miners in check. That is the substitution of some other fuel."

The United Mine Workers are also said by the New Haven *Register* to have a "strangle-hold" on the State of Pennsylvania. It works in this fashion:

"Pennsylvania has a Miners' License Law, and that law is so drawn that none but members of the union can secure licenses. Under the provisions of the law, the Board that controls the issuance of licenses is composed exclusively of union members, because none but licensed miners are eligible for membership on the Board. Thus a condition is created that means the supremacy of the union in all matters over which the Board has control, or in which it has influence.

"In Governor Pinchot this union seems to have a supporter. His idea two years ago appeared solely to give the miners every penny of increase in the matter of wages that he could force the operators to accept, under such threats as a Chief Executive of a State could make."

Still another item in the price of anthracite, points out John J. O'Leary, Jr., in a New York *World* article, is the 10 per cent. tax which the State of Pennsylvania collects upon anthracite production. It is thus clear to this expert writer on labor topics why Governor Pinchot "has more than an academic interest in keeping the mines going."

"The threatened strike in the anthracite mines may not happen," notes the Washington *Star*, "but its shadow is already looming on the horizon. Meanwhile, the suggestion that coal prices will go up because a strike is 'threatened' should be scotched. An increase of prices at this juncture would be an attempt in advance to compel the public to pay losses which the operator anticipates from a failure to manage his own business. If there should be no suspension of mining in September, this would be 'velvet' for the mine owner. It would in any case be profiteering in one of its worst forms."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

REWARDS FOR BANDITS, "DEAD OR ALIVE"

$2,500 APIECE FOR DEAD BANDITS, $1,000 reward for conviction of live ones, the Chicago and Cook County Bankers' Association offers in its sector of the desperate war against bank robbers in the Middle West. In four or five States now there is "a new Vigilante movement, recalling the 'days of '49' and the necktie artists immortalized by Bret Harte," the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* reminds us. In Detroit we find that rewards of $10,000 are offered for the arrest and conviction of a bank robber, but *The Free Press* thinks that Illinois bankers have "gone one better." In Iowa, which is said to have the first armed local vigilance committees, "a number of bank bandits are occupying the proverbial six feet of earth," we read in the Grand Rapids *Press*. Prevalent opinion in press comment agrees with the Chicago *Daily News*, which declares that "it ought not to be necessary for any private association to establish patrols and offer bounties for the slaying of robbers," because of the failures of the agencies of law and justice to furnish necessary protection; but many bank robbers are ready to shoot first and rob afterwards—"no bandit who starts out to rob a bank is entitled to any consideration, his life is properly forfeited."

Chicago papers report that the County Bankers' Association has retained the former chief of police of Des Moines, Iowa, to organize "the town-guard plan of protection under which the citizenry of small communities turn out almost en masse when the alarm bell in a bank is sounded." Of the initial Vigilante movement in Iowa, the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* says:

"That State had fifty-six bank robberies and losses of about $250,000 in 1920. Captured bandits were receiving light sentences and quick commutations. Iowa bankers armed 3,876 Vigilantes with 2,289 pistols, 1,200 rifles, 240 sawed-off shotguns, and 712,000 rounds of cartridges. Vigilantes policed 781 towns.

"Result: a half-dozen robberies last year, total losses $2,500; eighty out of eighty-nine bank robbers killed or convicted, and every man of them sent to prison still there. Headstones mark the resting-places of divers gunmen, and the Iowa bank-insurance rate went down to $1 per thousand."

Last April, continues *The Ledger*, Kansas City bankers "took a leaf from the Iowa book and distributed 250 army rifles, riot guns, and .45-caliber pistols to Vigilante groups in the neighborhood of their banks. The grim motto adopted was, 'No work for the jury.'" Then, we read on:

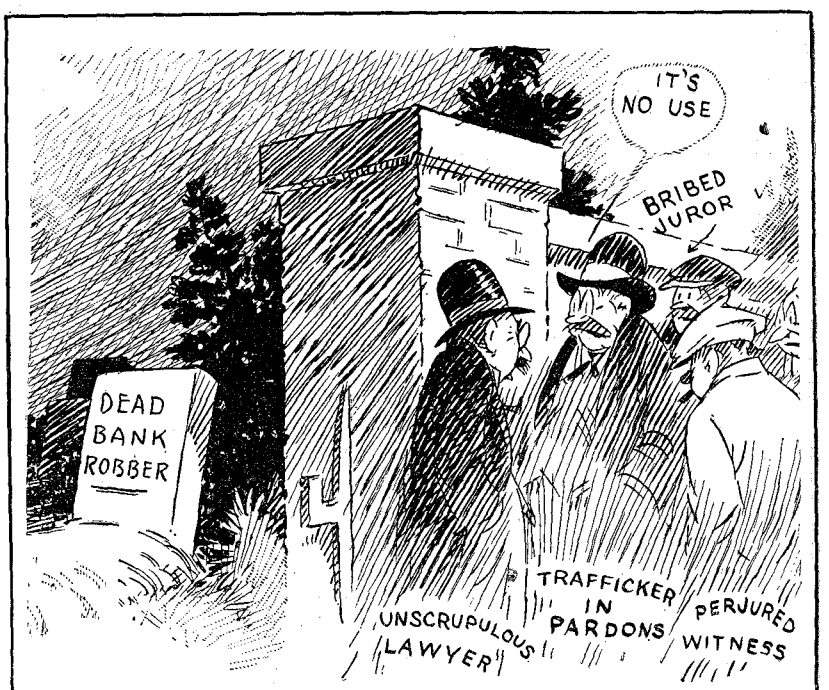
"In May the Illinois Bankers' Association was completing the work of setting patrols in 1,000 towns every hour of day and night against cracksmen. Carbines and heavy pistols were issued. The orders were 'Shoot to kill.' The patrols work under the sheriffs. Machine-guns have been placed in some banks. To 101 of the Illinois counties more than 100,000 rounds of ammunition have been sent. Outside of Cook County, which had not acted then, bank robberies suddenly and markedly decreased. In that county and Chicago the killing of policemen and the robbing of banks continued. Now Chicago's banks have organized a special force to patrol in gun-fitted and armored cars.

"Indiana is adopting similar tactics. A war of bandit extermination will follow the thirtieth robbery within a few weeks. More than 5,000 men are being armed over that State."

The Chicago *Daily News* explains that,

"The Chicago and Cook County Bankers' Association is composed of bankers whose places of business are outside of the central business district, in streets that are not congested and where bandits, conveyed in automobiles, have been able frequently to descend with drawn guns, commit robberies and escape. In 1924 there were more such robberies than in the preceding three years. The bankers' armed patrol which visits all the member banks on varying schedules seven or eight times a day has greatly reduced the number, there having been only two robberies thus far this year. The bankers are confident that the rewards they offer for the slaying of bank bandits will be still further effective. In any event they declare their intention to continue until all bank bandits are driven out of Chicago."

Incidentally reporters describe the invention of a "bullet-proof, gas-proof, and bandit-proof" combination armored cage and "pill-box" for bank tellers, and they also picture armored watch-towers installed in banks where a guard with his rifle pulls the ladder up after him. In *The Burroughs Clearing House* magazine, we note that, for the benefit of country banks, a former Burns Agency detective describes in great detail the way gangs of bank burglars work, and recommends to bankers: (a) establishing outside alarm connections, (b) checking up places where yeggs could secure acetylene torches for safe-burning—"safe-cracking" being out of date—and (c) establishing a national and international bureau for the exchange of information on criminals.



ONE PLACE THEY CAN'T GET HIM OUT OF

—Brown in the Chicago *Daily News*.

"If the offer of a bounty for a dead outlaw does seem a little cold-blooded," observes the Detroit *Free Press*, "remember that it is justified by the fact that it is aimed at deadly vermin who are increasing in numbers, boldness, and brutality, and whose extermination in one way or another is necessary to the public safety."

A striking editorial in the Grand Rapids *Herald* on "The Price of Bandits" reads:

"Chicago banks have put a premium on dead bandits. They have offered a reward of $2,500 to any police or bank officer who kills a thug while engaged in bank robbery. The price for information leading to mere arrest and conviction is only $1,000. In other words, a dead bandit—killed on the spot by extra-legal 'capital punishment'—is worth two and one-half times as much as a convicted bandit, who probably only goes to jail. Of course, the mere existence of latent capital punishment laws (as in Illinois) does not suffice. If it did, Chicago bankers would not have to create this extra-legal penological stimulus. But when the law and its own lawful agents 'put a premium on dead bandits' (and kindred capital criminals), it won't be necessary for private vigilance to supply the deficiency. We prefer such a situation rather than this other alternative of privately endowed capital punishment. The latter is a confession of social impotence. The former is a demonstration of organized, adequately armed, self-sufficient and orderly justice."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EBB TIDE OF ALIEN LABOR

NEARLY 17,000 MORE COMMON LABORERS left the United States than came into the country during ten months' operation of the new 2 per cent. quota immigration law, according to an analysis made by the National Industrial Conference Board, and a recent report of the immigration committee of the National Association of Manufacturers cites the diminishing supply of unskilled laborers as "a fundamental defect in the legislation." The executive secretary of the American Engineering Council, estimating a reduction of 800,000 workers a year as compared with years before the war, insists that the loss can only be made up by improved management which will reduce the waste of human labor. While the Industrial Conference Board first calls attention to the deficit in raw-labor supply, it points out that the ultimate effect of the new quota law can not be determined at this time. The Board concludes, however, that "the scaling down of immigration to about a fifth of what it was before the war has the immediate effect of stabilizing the growth of our population, with the attending result of a sustained high-wage level." With actual money wages averaging 116 per cent. above what they were before the war, with the decline in the purchasing power of the dollar, and assuming the pre-war standard of living, the Board figures that "the wage-earner is about 30 per cent. better off, as regards 'real' wages, than he was at the peak of the wage level of 1920." For the ten months from July, 1924, to April, 1925, since the new law reducing quotas from 3 per cent. to 2 per cent. went into effect, the figures are given as follows:

"Common laborers admitted were 27,908, as against 97,886 during the same period a year previous; but 44,750 of that class left the country during the same time, leaving an actual deficit of 16,842.

"Net immigration of all classes shows a decrease of 71.4 per cent. as against the corresponding period the year before. A total of 242,965 persons were admitted, as against 637,602 during the same period the year previous, showing a decline of 62 per cent. in total immigration. In the same period, 78,578 departed, as compared to 63,324 a year ago, leaving a net immigration during the last ten months of 164,387, as against 574,278 during the corresponding ten months in the year prior to the new quota law.

"Of the 242,965 admitted, 13,352 were farm laborers; of this class, only 1,232 left the country during the same period, leaving a net gain of 12,120 of farm laborers. Others admitted were: professional people, 8,809, while 1,665 emigrated; skilled labor 41,716, of which class 7,171 left; miscellaneous occupations, 40,204 were admitted, 6,367 of this class leaving: no occupation, including women and children, 98,927 came in, and 17,262 departed."

"Even in prosperity we are losing the aliens who do our dirty work," comments the New York *World*, which remarks that it was not expected that the law would shut off a foreign supply of unskilled labor. It works out that poor wage-earners used to come singly, hoping to earn enough to send for wife or relatives, while now the unnaturalized Greek, for example, who sees Greece's quota of 8¼ persons a month filled far in advance with "preferred class" persons, gives up and goes home. If the immigration law is retained unchanged, continues *The World*, one consequence is evident:

"This nation must furnish its own native labor for the rough work of field, mine and factory. Machines can not completely take the place of muscle. The social results should show many of the beneficial results produced by a like situation in Australasia. An easily exploited, roughly handled mass of ignorant foreign workers may have meant much to industrial prosperity, but it meant endless evils also. Native-born labor will not work for 40 cents an hour, twelve hours a day, as much steel labor did before public sentiment compelled a reform. It will insist upon some of that dignity for manual effort which observers just after the Civil War noted was being undermined by cheap foreign labor."

In the Pittsburgh steel region we find *The Gazette Times* declaring that there is good reason to believe the prospective shortage will not materialize in troublesome form. To quote:

"As time passes the demand for common labor will decline rather than increase. This because, more and more, machinery is displacing the hand-worker. One of the great steel companies a short time ago shut down two blast furnaces. But this did not mean that its total production of pig iron was to be reduced equivalent to the normal production of two furnaces. By improvement of processes its furnaces remaining active produced their own normal output and enough in addition to equal what one of the closed stacks would have yielded as ordinarily operated. The same thing is going on all over the land and in a great variety of operations."

In Illinois, at the very time of the Conference Board's statement, the Chicago *Evening Post*, on the authority of both the state employment service and the Chicago labor agencies, reports a bigger surplus of unskilled labor in the State than for several years past. Industry need not worry, because—

"The explanation of the paradox is probably in the presence of increasing numbers of Mexicans who have crossed the border to work on the railroad-construction gangs, in the Michigan beet fields, and in other occupations where the hours are long and the pay, according to American standards, is low.

"This change in racial strains is apparent to any one who has strolled across the river during the last few days. Where voluble, gesticulating Latins once loafed, the broad-brimmed, sun-tanned, undersized men from the republic to the south are conspicuous among the idlers who await the posting of a labor-agency bulletin announcing a job which they desire. With the negroes, they form a new source of unskilled and semi-skilled Northern labor.

"Whether the Mexicans of this class make more desirable citizens than the dwellers in southern Europe, which the reduced quotas exclude, is a question for the future to answer. It can be said definitely, however, that under present conditions, industry need have no fear of a shortage of workers of this class, despite the apparent deficit cited by the Conference Board."

Down South the Montgomery *Advertiser* intimates that "the new exclusive law may be working only too well. Certainly the policy of excluding immigrants has already forced a heavy demand upon the agriculture of the South." In this way:

"American industry, which has heretofore depended upon immigration from Europe for its heavy toters and pick-swingers, had to make its demands upon the negroes of the South. There is a menace in this to our boasted 'Nordics.' There must be heavy toters and pick-swingers if American civilization is to survive, and if we keep out the dark-complexioned pick-swingers from Southern Europe our Nordics had better look out.

"On the face of the Government's immigration figures, it looks like a serious loss. Such a conclusion, however, ignores the fact that most immigrants, when applying for admission, give as their occupation that which they hope to follow on arrival rather than that in which they are experienced. Many who come here classed as unskilled laborers graduate into other classes of work, whereas others capable of only unskilled labor, list themselves as belonging to specialized trades. As to outgoing laborers, much depends on whether they are leaving the country for good."

On the latter question the New York *Times* notes that formerly more aliens departed with no intention of coming back, whereas "more applications have been received at Ellis Island for temporary visits to Europe during the past three weeks of June than in any corresponding period since the new law went into effect."

Conceding that there are cases of individual hardship, the Detroit *News* speaks of a larger question of national welfare—

"Big employers are not in business for their health. They want free trade in labor. But, also, they want import tariffs which will secure their goods against foreign competition. However, a native laborer is as much entitled to this security as is his employer under the immigration law expecting to become a good American. Because human nature is human nature, we can not hope that all big employers will subscribe immediately to the quota system, but complaints from other quarters should be fewer with a larger appreciation of the fact that the admitted alien is himself one of the chief beneficiaries of the Act."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

NOWADAYS it's palms across the sea.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

UNFORTUNATELY payers can't raise taxes as easily as legislatures.—*Wall Street Journal.*

THE right to make home-brew still is defended by those who haven't tried it.—*Macon News.*

HAVING lost the Kaiser, Germany has some reason to feel that she won the war.—*Toledo Blade.*

"STUDY Ethyl as Fuel for Motors," says headline. Ethyl might do for Lizzie.—*Honolulu Star-Bulletin.*

A BRITISH scientist asserts that the world's day was once only four hours long. The unions then must have been stronger than they are now.—*Los Angeles Times.*

AT higher wages, picking coal pockets would be picking consumers' pockets.—*Wall Street Journal.*

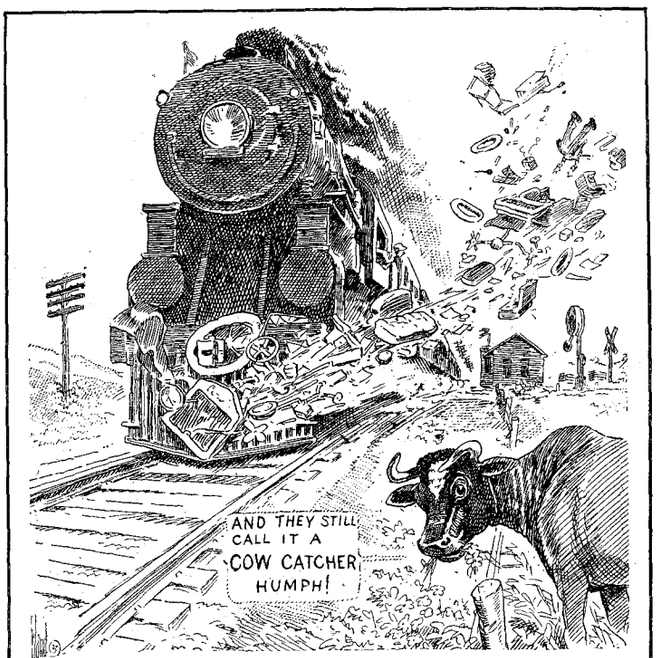
THE desire to work seems to be almost entirely confined to the classified ads.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

LOTS of 100 per cent. Americans are now engaged in criticizing the 100 per cent. Chinese.—*Lynchburg News.*

A CHICAGOAN was killed because he sang. At last we discover a capital offense in Chicago.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

NATIONAL honor is peculiarly sensitive when it hasn't been too darned honorable.—*Greeley Tribune-Republican.*

ONE headlight is all you need if the other fellow's guess about the side it's on is correct.—*Associated Editors (Chicago).*



OUR COWS ARE BECOMING A LITTLE SENSITIVE
—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch.*

WOMAN has always given so much attention to her clothes that it was to be expected that sooner or later she would start a great movement to redress her wrongs.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A WEDDING was recently celebrated in an air-plane. Evidently the things are still far from safe.—*The Humorist (London).*

PEACE is in sight. The Christian nations are agreeing to protect one another from one another.—*Los Angeles Times.*

WILL William Jennings Bryan be known in history as the George Washington of the Evolutionary War?—*Tampa Tribune.*

AMERICA is truly a land of opportunity. One has only to shoot a Chicago bank bandit to collect $2,500.—*Indianapolis Star.*

MR. BRYAN'S position seems to be that some of the evolutionists may believe in God, but they have no right to.—*Ohio State Journal.*

IN the school of experience you don't get a sheepskin. You grow your own to replace the fragments removed.—*Sherbrooke (Que.) Record.*

A MAN may be captain of his soul and still be compelled to recognize the existence of a few majors, colonels and generals.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

MIGHT be worth while being a jingo if every one who fears war in the Pacific can get a few of the Government's oil-wells.—*New York Evening World.*

ANOTHER pathetic little feature of every-day life is an interurban railway company hopefully waiting for the reaction against automobiles to set in.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Is it Genesis or Tennessee on trial in Dayton?—*Savannah News.*

AT least, it can not be said that modern youth is too big for his breeches.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

WE can truthfully describe the auto accidents as our bumper crop.—*Honolulu Star-Bulletin.*

A LITTLE less use of gas in peace would help some, too.—*The Thomas E. Pickerill Service.*

WHAT we need is a child labor law to keep them from working their parents to death.—*Columbia Record.*

IF France really wants to stand off the Riffians, she should send some of these commissions that have been making arrangements to pay war debts.—*Omaha World-Herald.*

IT is not only more blessed to give than to receive, but in the field of war loans it is easier.—*Detroit News.*

MR. DOHENY is talking a good deal, but the $100,000 he lent to Fall talked first.—*Omaha World-Herald.*

EDWARD L. DOHENY should go in for aviation; he is so expert at manufacturing wings for himself.—*Troy Record.*

THE supreme penalty is called for when the car carries no headlights and the driver is all lit up.—*Syracuse Herald.*

OUR guess is that aviation will never be thoroughly successful until the aviators can park in the sky.—*Dallas News.*

A DISPOSITION asserts itself to refer almost every problem to Henry Ford, except that of traffic congestion.—*Washington Star.*

"SMALL Bore Shooting," announces a newspaper headline. It seems a pity to waste cartridges on the small ones when there are so many big ones about.—*The Humorist (London).*

GEN. CHU PEI is one of the great generals of China. He ought to be in charge of the commissary.—*South Bend Tribune.*

IF recent reports are to be believed, the Riffs are the only warriors alive who have a habit of retreating forward.—*Detroit News.*

ADAM couldn't have held the Garden, anyway. Soon or late some Christian nation would have discovered oil there.—*Nelson Canada News.*

STILL we doubt that prospective investors in the West are being urged to buy realty "before it takes another jump."—*Arkansas Gazette.*

VICE-PRESIDENT DAWES declares he's going to "take the case to the people." The dry squad is making arrests for just that.—*Honolulu Star-Bulletin.*

DETROIT'S municipal street-cars, supposedly making money, are charged with a $3,185,227 deficit. The auditors must have been better accountants than politicians.—*Cleveland News.*

A GERMAN scientist has discovered that earthworms can produce musical sounds. Among the variety entertainments of the future, we expect, will be the worm doing his celebrated turn.—*The Humorist (London).*

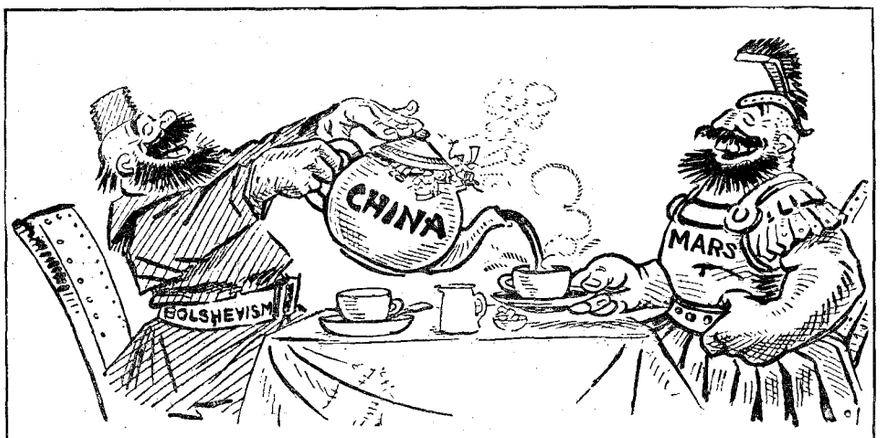
SEISMOLOGISTS in California are now pointing out that there are numerous faults which might have caused the Santa Barbara earthquake, but the loyal Californians will say "With all thy faults, we love thee still."—*Arkansas Gazette.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOREIGN - COMMENT

RED RUSSIA'S HAND IN CHINA

THE BANNER OF REVOLUTION has been planted over the Pacific Ocean, proudly declares a famous Russian Communist, who adds that it is a "national revolutionary banner," even more so than that raised in Russia twenty years ago, when the workmen of Petrograd rose against the old régime to wrest peace and bread from the Czar. Then it was that history made a gigantic step forward, we are told, and the whole world remarked that "ice had begun to move on the Neva." The author of this exultant declaration is Karl Radek, who is internationally famous as a Bolshevik propagandist in foreign countries, and he makes it in the Moscow



"TEA FOR TWO" —*The Daily Express* (London).

Pravda, an official organ of the Communist party. As to the events that have taken place at Shanghai, they have stirred the warmest sympathies, "not only of the Russian but also of the world proletariat," and Mr. Radek continues:

"Nor do we make a secret of the fact that our sympathies in Russia go even further. These events make it clear that the Chinese proletariat is learning now to struggle with solidarity for its interests. This makes us hope that it will learn before long to struggle for the interests of the whole Chinese nation and that it will assume leadership in the Chinese struggle against world capital. When this has happened we shall have ample reason to say that world imperialism is confronted in its last refuge by its mortal enemy. . . .

"Indeed, revolutionary attempts in the East are assuming such proportions that we may say with tranquillity and assurance: '*Ça ira!*' Yes, the revolutionary process is progressing, and it will inevitably progress whatever obstacles it may encounter on its way."

Still more outspoken is an unsigned editorial in the *Pravda* in which we read that any anti-revolutionary reprisals ordered by "British and Japanese imperialistic bandits will only add fuel to the flames." It is further asserted that the Communist International was certainly right, during its last session, when it predicted a change in the course of the world revolution, and declared that revolutionary developments were moving in the East faster than was imagined, and that no local stabilization of capital in the West could for long postpone the triumph of the world revolution. We read then:

"Events that took place at Shanghai are, as it were, a presage of events that are going to take place in all China, in India, in Egypt, in Java, and elsewhere. In all these colonial or dependent countries the working class will succeed in impressing its stamp on the great movement toward freedom.

"'The rising of the proletariat of all countries against the bourgeoisie, plus the rising of natives in the colonial and dependent countries'—such is the definition Comrade Lenin gave to the world revolution. Now this formula is being carried out more and more with flesh and blood. Soon will come the time when Calcutta, Madras, Shanghai, and Canton will begin to exchange revolutionary greetings. And then these centers will send their greetings to the proletariat of Paris, London, New York, and Tokyo. In China and in Egypt there have already been seizure of factories by workmen. The revolutionary movement in India is growing stronger with every month. The lightnings of revolution in the East are penetrating the obscurity of the bourgeois reaction that hangs over the world. . . . All our thoughts and feelings are for and with the Chinese workmen."

The opinions of the *Pravda* are echoed enthusiastically by other Soviet papers, which leads the Berlin anti-Bolshevik *Rul* to remark that the Soviet press has not in a long time shown such restlessness and excitement as Chinese affairs have aroused. This newspaper recalls that the Soviet organs were in similar ecstasy in the fall of 1923 over what they called the "forthcoming proletarian revolution in Germany." At that time, we read, the Communists believed that their activities were already bearing fruit, and the *Rul* proceeds:

"The world revolution seemed to be here. The goal seemed attainable —and yet it turned out to be illusory. The Soviet papers found themselves obliged to sound a retreat, to give up the idea of a resolute attack on the old world and to set forth a new plan, that of the preparation of the world revolution through the Asiatic and colonial peoples.

"Now the vision of victory is again glimmering before their eyes. If China starts a good revolution, if India follows suit, if Egypt joins the movement, if other Eastern nations enter the game, all rising against the imperialistic countries, if, at the same time, internal proletarian uprisings break out in the European countries, the destruction of the European world will begin. And the Soviet press is doing its best, appealing, moralizing, agitating, giving advice and instructing, while other and secret Communist forces are acting behind the screen."

Noting that the Soviet Russian Government sees the Chinese revolution as a deadly menace to British and American capital, the *Rul*, with a smile, predicts that the Moscow politicians are going to be once again mistaken in their international policies. This newspaper further asserts:

"It is too difficult to strike England via China, and repercussions of Chinese unrest lose a great deal in vigor and virulence by the time they reach London or New York. Whatever be the course of Chinese events, whatever be the harm caused by them to world capital and the ruin wrought by them upon China itself, the Bolsheviks will hardly profit. The Chinese upheaval as an outburst of anarchy may please them, but it will be of no use to them. And, of course, it can not affect England to any important degree."

Another anti-Bolshevik Russian newspaper, the Paris *Posliednia Novosti*, declares that there can be no doubt that Bolshevik agitators and Bolshevik money are jointly at work in China. It is enough, by way of proof, says this newspaper, to observe how the Soviet press and Soviet statesmen watch every

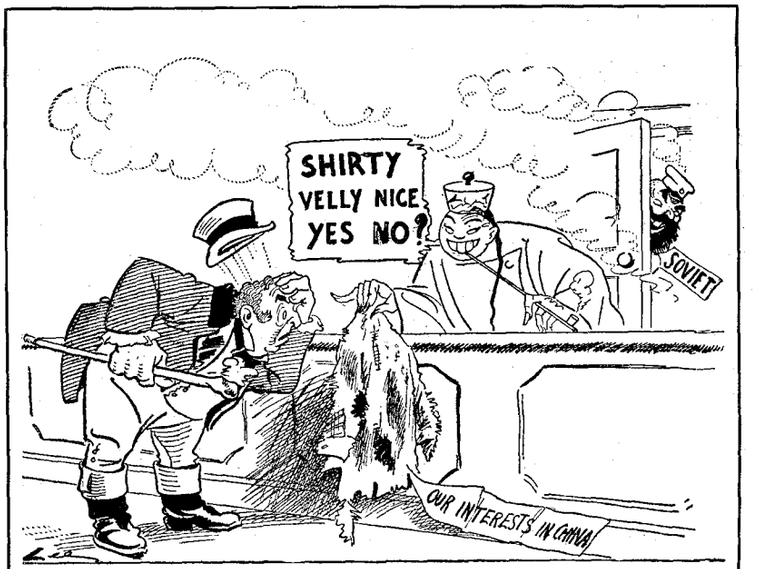
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

move in China's internal politics and how they support and acclaim the left wing of the late Sun Yat Sen's party and how they deplore its reverses. But it is a question, we are warned, whether Soviet Russia is going to draw any gain out of China.

How bitterly some British spokesmen resent Soviet Russia's hand in China may be judged from the fact that the London *Daily Telegraph* wonders whether there is "any Government with which, in such circumstances, our own could continue to maintain diplomatic relations without the total loss of its self-respect and its right to represent British public opinion." And it replies:

"We do not think so; and it is difficult to see why the Soviet Government, of all others, should be immune from what are surely the obvious consequences of such a violent and sustained exhibition of hostility to this country, and eager desire to see its nationals murdered and its interests damaged. We are not now discussing the question of the extent to which the Bolshevik Government is responsible for the outbreaks in China; we have observed before this that that Government is certainly not the creator of the Chinese xenophobia. But it is the plain fact that the Soviet Government had done its utmost to encourage and stimulate that dangerous passion, has played an important part in organizing and financing its manifestations, and has labored in particular to concentrate it upon Great Britain especially. It has been pointed out by our Diplomatic Correspondent that, juridically speaking, the proceedings of that Government constitute a flagrant violation of an important clause in the Anglo-Russian Trade Agreement of 1921—the latest of many such violations, it is true, but beyond comparison the most impudent and undisguised of them all. It is impossible to justify the continued presence of a British Chargé d'Affaires in Moscow, and of a swollen Russian Embassy staff in London. Moscow's representatives here are prepared at any opportunity to do what its representatives elsewhere have done so often—to seize upon any manifestation of discontent, any movement of violence, in the country to which they are accredited, and turn it to the purposes of Moscow's unceasing war against the existing social order. The presence of the Soviet Government's diplomatic representatives in London is to-day at least a scandal; it might easily become, if it is not already, a dangerous menace to law and order."

In the opinion of the London *New Statesman*, the Nationalist movement in China "has not sprung armed from the brain of the Bolshevik Jove," and it adds:



THE NEW ASSISTANT AT THE INTERNATIONAL CHINESE LAUNDRY
—*The Daily Courier* (Liverpool).

"All that the Bolsheviks have done is to come into China and fan the flames of discontent—an art in which they are past-masters. . . . It was, in fact, the War and the Peace, and not the Bolsheviks, that opened the eyes of the Far East and pushed the Chinese nationalist movement into being. We are paying now for our scurvy treatment of China at the Paris Conference in 1919, for the humiliation put upon her by the famous 'Twenty-one Demands' of Japan, for the delay in returning Kiaochau to her. We are paying for our failure to carry out, in spirit as well as letter, the promises of the Washington Conference. Thousands of Chinese students go every year to Europe and to America and imbibe Western teachings, Western theories of liberty. It is not surprizing that they should be found leading the contest for liberty at home. Nor is it surprizing that they or any other Chinaman should have noted the struggles of other nations against foreign control, and have drawn encouragement from the examples of Turkey or Egypt or Ireland. We are not, of course, suggesting that the young patriots of China are justified in everything they do or say. We are merely pointing out—what apparently needs pointing out to a great many of its European critics—that this nationalist movement is not a mere blackguardly rag of youths who have drunk too much Soviet vodka. The youths have learned their theories from us—and from dry and democratic America. . . .

"Our imperialistic hands may be dirty. But, obviously, it is not necessary that we should be pushed into the sea in order to get them clean. We agree, of course, that no one has deliberately proposed that all foreigners should leave China. A great deal has been said, however, which implies that it does not matter very much to the Chinese whether foreign trade is carried on effectively or not. 'Let justice be done, even tho the heavens fall' is a fine-sounding motto. But in this particular case it raises an important question. Do the Chinese want the heavens to fall? We do not think there can be any doubt about the answer. China has been brought into the modern world, and she neither can nor desires to get out of it. Her commerce and industries are established, and they are capable of enormous expansion. But the prosperity and expansion of her commerce and industries depend largely on the cooperation of the foreigners, and while the Chinese are fully entitled to demand that foreign cooperation shall be cooperation and not privileged exploitation, it would be madness on their part to push their claims to extremes. After all, the Chinese body politic and economic is not in a very healthy state, and its disease is not all our fault. The Tuchuns have preyed on the people with even less scruple than the foreign capitalists, and it may be that a combination between the foreign capitalists and the Chinese people will be the only effective way of reducing the Tuchuns to order."

THE TALKING DOLL
—*The Daily Courier* (Liverpool).

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOREIGN AMAZEMENT AT TENNESSEE

THE WIDEST ATTENTION of the press, public men and scholars is attracted throughout Europe, but especially in England, we are told, by the Scopes trial at Dayton, Tennessee. All published opinion, says an American correspondent at London, either strongly condemns the prosecution of the school-teacher, or expresses amazement that an American State should attempt to prevent the teaching of evolution. According to the London *Daily News* the trial recalls the funniest story Kipling ever wrote about the village that voted the earth was flat. If the whole thing is meant as a joke, this newspaper goes on to say, it is a joke which loses some of its flavor in passage across the Atlantic, and it is further stated:

"To us it is remote, an incredible quip, an echo which seems to come to us out of the obscurity of a dark and distant age. It is with astonishment and a certain amount of dismay that one learns one of the States of America is likely to commit itself to a degree of ignorance of which Bernard Shaw, who, after all, is probably the wisest man in the world to-day, has said 'Roughly speaking, the world without the conception of evolution would be a world wherein men of strong mind could only despair'."

The London *Evening Standard* declares that to those who think of the United States as the extreme expression of the modern spirit, "the man or ape trial in Tennessee must come as a severe shock." It adds that to a smaller number of Englishmen who judge America not by its movies or its millionaires or motor-cars, or "its schemes for regeneration, on a strictly dividend-paying basis, of the Old World," but by its attitude toward abstract ideas, there is nothing surprizing, tho there is much that is curious in that heresy hunt. This daily proceeds as follows:

"It is a common error to think of liberality and republicanism as interchangeable terms, and much of unreasoning reverence paid by more advanced opinion in this country to America—reverence which had enormously important results in the war settlement—is due to the difficulty in understanding that an ultra-democratic policy may co-exist with the narrowest tyranny and intolerance. There is, it is true, much wildness of thought in the United States, there also is a good deal of license in conduct. But it is not easy to point to a country where thought is really so little free, where so many irrational, unnecessary restrictions are placed on the right of the individual to do, in matters indifferent, what seems good to him.

"One can apparently put the drop on a man in America with more impunity than in most places, but it is dangerous in some States to be polite to a woman who is not one's own wife. One is free apparently to talk or write a great deal of nonsense and not a little sheer indecency, but there is a law in Tennessee which makes it a criminal business to expound the law of evolution."

The Evening Standard picks out Mr. Bryan as an objective of its wrath and says that while he would no doubt condemn the Inquisition, yet the spirit of the Tennessee trial is "precisely the spirit of the ecclesiastical courts of the Middle Ages." This daily then avers:

"It was because the orthodox were afraid that a handful of heresiarchs would rob the children of religion and turn them out atheists that thousands of men and women were handed over to the secular power or with the prayer that there should be no shedding of blood. And it must be confessed that the Roman Catholic Church, faced with the undoubted dangers attaching to freedom of opinion in a relatively dark age, had a far better case than the persecutors in Tennessee have to-day. Mr. Bryan does not seem to see that people are just as much at liberty to disbelieve a handful of scientists as a handful of scientists are to disbelieve the Book of Genesis. In fact, scientists in the more intellectually advanced countries command much less unquestioning reverence than they did. In America Darwin's ideas seem to be the last word in materialistic speculation. In Europe pure Darwinism is rare. In any case, prosecuting a school-teacher will not protect the faith. This trial, whatever its issue, can only be a great disservice to the cause of religion in the United States."

THE OAKS THAT BRAVED A THOUSAND STORMS

BUZZING, EGOTISTICAL, FOOLISH MOSQUITOES: "Down with the trees!" —*The Daily Star* (Montreal).

The question of teaching Darwinism in the schools has never arisen in England, writes former Premier Lloyd George in the London *Sunday News*, and he declares that "it seems incredible to us that it ever could arise, but the belief or non-belief in the Darwinian theory bids fair to become the test of orthodoxy in America." Mr. Lloyd George then adds:

"With us the question has been not whether scientific or pseudo-scientific commentaries on religious histories should be taught in schools, but whether the theological dogma of particular sects should be taught at public expense.

"America settled the issue from the start by stipulating that no religious doctrines of a particularist character should be taught in State-supported schools, and whereas our difficulty was one which America settled from the outset, America's difficulty now is one which we settled for ourselves long ago in Church and State."

A British scientific weekly, *Nature*, presents the views of various well-known educators, among whom we find Sir Arthur Shipley, master of Christ College, Cambridge, speaking of the average American of the Middle and Southern States as "a very naive mammal." Sir Arthur cites the definition of an English writer of the United States as "a nation of adult children," and he observes that "certainly some things they do seem to older and more mature countries decidedly childish." In the same weekly Sir Arthur Keith, Conservator of the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, is quoted as saying:

"It is in no spirit of levity I, as a lifelong student of the human body, would quote here for the benefit of Fundamentalists both at home and abroad the saying of that Master whose teachings they claim to follow: 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.' For if their desires are fulfilled, the teaching of anatomy will become a colossal system of organized hypocrisy. In every sentence of his lecture the professional anatomist who is

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

compelled to base his teaching on the first chapter of Genesis must sin against the truth which is in him."

In a London dispatch to the New York *World*, the opinion of George Bernard Shaw about the Scopes case is quoted as follows:

"Bryan, Butler (father of the anti-evolution measure) and the legislators of Tennessee do not believe in any sort of evolution. They believe God invented and constructed them, once for all, in the Garden of Eden and saw that it was good, and they have ordered that the school-children of Tennessee be taught to look forward to an eternity of the incorrigible and unimprovable, because perfect Bryans and Butlers are leading that happy State until the day of judgment.

"And they have decreed dreadful penalties against any teacher who shall suggest to the young that Bryan is any better than his father, or that he is any advance on the rattlesnake.

"When a boy in England who has been taught to believe what Butler believes about the Bible grows up and discovers he has been mistaught and deceived, he 'empties the baby out with the bath,' by declaring:

"'Parsons are a pack of frauds; the Bible is a parcel of lies; God and religion are inventions, like hell and the flood and the whale that swallowed Jonah, and all the rest of it.' That is the danger of Fundamentalism."

"WHAT WOULD THEIR VERDICT BE?"
—*The Daily Star* (Montreal).

BRITISH CRITICISM OF ELLIS ISLAND

THE LAND OF PROMISE will soon be as thoroughly uncomfortable to enter for the rich immigrant as for the poor, remark some British editors, as they note the proposal that all classes of foreigners arriving at the port of New York are to be subjected to the same strict scrutiny. In the view of the Manchester *Guardian* the United States Government ought either to "mend or end Ellis Island," and it adds:

"Mr. Henry H. Curran, Commissioner of Immigration at the Port of New York, in a commendably democratic spirit, now urges that the new-comer with a stateroom and a well-lined purse should equally pass into heaven with his less fortunate brethren through the eye of this singularly uncomfortable needle. The man of means is not likely to be kept long on the door-step even if Mr. Curran's plan be put in force, but quite a brief experience of its conditions by the wealthier sort of immigrant might go far to improve them for the poorer. One does not see the man of Big Business, who is transferring his affairs to the States, submitting peaceably to having his morals and his bank account rigorously inquired into, and possibly his wife and child rapt from him on the ground that they exceed the quota. Indeed one thoroughly uncomfortable and indignant magnate who has omitted some formality may yet be the beneficent means of lightening the lot of thousands of humbler folk in the same predicament."

Yet *The Guardian* wonders whether this is really the best means America can devise for handling an awkward problem. It thinks much more highly of the plan urged by the Department of Labor, which, "profoundly conscious of the hardships of the present system, would do away with the Island altogether, and put the responsibility for passing aliens as fit for the better land on American Consulates at the ports of embarkation."

According to this journal, the present arrangement costs the United States about $2,000,000 a year, and we are told:

"It is hated by all who are subjected to it, and a campaign for 'humanizing' it bursts out at intervals in the American press. Inspection before and not after roots have been torn up and three thousand miles of ocean crossed might cost a little more to administer, but it would be infinitely more comfortable for all concerned."

For the opinion of the United States Immigration Service at the Port of New York we are indebted to the First Assistant Commissioner, Byron H. Uhl, who advises us that since July, 1924, United States Consuls have had the authority to issue, or to refuse to issue, visas to aliens going to the United States. The law requires that an emigrant, upon making application for a visa, shall file the same in duplicate, and such application shall cover the following points:

"His full and true name; age, sex, and race; the date and place of birth; places of residence for the five years immediately preceding his application; whether married or single, and the names and places of residence of wife or husband and minor children, if any; calling or occupation; personal description (including height, complexion, color of hair and eyes, and marks of identification); ability to speak, read, and write; names and addresses of parents; and if neither parent is living, then the name and address of his nearest relative in the country from which he comes; port of entry into the United States; final destination, if any, beyond the port of entry; whether he has a ticket through to such final destination; whether going to join a relative or friend, and, if so, what relative or friend and his name and complete address; the purpose for which he is going to the United States; the length of time he intends to remain in the United States; whether or not he intends to abide in the United States permanently; whether ever in prison or almshouse; whether he or his parents have ever been in an institution or hospital for the care and treatment of the insane; if he claims to be a non-quota immigrant, the facts on which he bases such claim. . . .

"Notwithstanding the issuance of visas, a number of aliens have been rejected at ports of arrival by reason of physical or mental defects or diseases, and the State Department, the Department of Labor and the Treasury Department have agreed, with the consent of the appropriate foreign authorities, to detail medical officers of the United States Public Health Service to certain consulates in Great Britain and Ireland for the purpose of making an examination of the applicants before visas are issued. This experiment is taking place at the present time, and future action will depend upon the results obtained.

"There has been some discussion as to subjecting all immigrants, i.e., those aliens coming here with the intention of taking up their permanent residence in the United States, to the same thorough examination which can be afforded at such a station as Ellis Island, irrespective of the class in which they may travel. The existence of certain diseases or defects in a first-class passenger would be as detrimental to the country as if those diseases afflicted a third-class passenger.

"On the other hand, bona fide visitors, irrespective of whether they travel first, second or third class, will depart from the country within a short period, and there need not be the same intensive examination as should be applied to those who expect to become permanent residents. The question of financial condition should not determine the extent of the physical inspection under the immigration law and, for the protection of the country, there should be no distinction in this respect."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE RED ARMY IN RUSSIAN EYES

THE "REALITY OF RED IMPERIALISM" is said ironically by Russian authorities to be revealed in facts about the country's famous Red Army, of which we read so much and learn so little. Exclusive of the sea fleet, it is claimed that the numerical strength of the Red Army's land forces is 529,000 men, which is 183,000 less than the French forces, and 17,000 less than the combined armed strength of Russia's western neighbors, Poland, Roumania and the Baltic States. The authority for these figures is M. V. Frunze, People's Commissar for the Army and Navy, who presented his report on the military forces of the Soviet Union at the Third Federal Congress of Soviets which took place at the end of May in Moscow. A condensation of his report is published by *The Russian Review*, organ of the Russian Information Bureau at Washington, D. C. Among other points to which Mr. Frunze calls attention, we find the following:

"For each 10,000 inhabitants the Soviet Union has 41 soldiers; Roumania and Poland, 100 each; France, exclusive of her colonies, 200; so that the nations of Western Europe have from three to five times more soldiers than we.

"With respect to area we have 27 soldiers per 1,000 square kilometers; Roumania, 350; and Poland, 700; i.e., 25 times more.

"Finally, whereas in our country the burden of supporting the Army does not even come up to 3 rubles per capita of population, in the Baltic States it amounts to 7 rubles per capita, in Poland to 11 rubles, and in France to 14.

"In war matters, as throughout our whole constructive activity, we are obliged to put into effect, and we are putting into effect, the principles of our national policy. We are building up our Army in such a way that no nationality in our Union will feel offended or disregarded. On the other hand, we must do this in such a way that the Army shall be a strong, united whole, which will show fighting efficiency in all its constituent parts and be a firm guaranty of the safety of our Union."

In the case of those nationalities which are considerable in number in the Army, says Mr. Frunze, and have had military experience, the plan is to form independent military divisions. At present, he tells us, there are several national formations, which in the aggregate constitute 10 per cent. of the total numerical strength of the Red Army. As to minor nationalities from which it would be difficult to form national divisions, he informs us that their cultural and national needs are cared for within the mixed divisions, which "we try to put together in such a manner as to have the members of a distinct nationality constitute a definite military unit, for instance, a company or battalion." Mr. Frunze is further quoted as saying:

"The following figures covering the last class called to the colors in 1922 may furnish some idea of the extent of the importance of the question of nationalities in the composition of the Red Army. The fundamental kernel of this class, as in general of the whole Red Army, consisted of Great Russians (Russians proper), 64 per cent.; Ukrainians, 22 per cent; White Russians, 4 per cent., and others, 10 per cent. Approximately the same proportions apply throughout the Red Army.

"If we turn to the officers' corps, we observe a number of important attainments accomplished during the past two years. With regard to military education the situation in the commanding staff in 1922 was this: 56.6 per cent. had received military education (altho it had been very slight in many cases), and 43. 4 per cent. were altogether without military education.

"In 1925 we have the following condition: the individuals in the officers' corps who have received a military education make up 90.5 per cent. of the total, and those without military education—9.5 per cent. This situation in the officers' corps is quite satisfactory.

"The social make-up of the Red Army is as follows: peasants, 84.7 per cent.; workers, 11 per cent.; and others, 5.3 per cent. As regards the social composition of the commanding staff, the following picture of the social ratios is presented: peasants, 56 per cent., workers, 12.3 per cent., and others, 23.7 per cent.

"The latest classes graduated from our military educational institutions included: workers, 33 per cent.; peasants, 52 per cent., and others, 15 per cent.; while the last entering classes showed the following composition: workers, 44 per cent.; peasants, 49 per cent., and others, 7 per cent.

"We have brought it about that the entire body standing at the head of the Red Army is of proletarian and peasant character."

The condition of the Red Army's morale is altogether sound, according to Mr. Frunze, who says that this contention is proved by the figures covering offenses in the Army. The most serious offense, he tells us, is desertion, and up to last year there were 6 per cent. of deserters, while in 1923 it went as high as 7½. Now, he tells us, the rate of desertion is 0.1. Another interesting bit of information is the enormous network of so-called "Lenin Corners," where the Red Army soldier spends his leisure time and carries on the work of self-education. There are 4,500 such corners, we are told. Club, circle and library work in the Red Army is of a broad character, and it appears that the reading of books grows each year. In 1923, 6,438,484 books were borrowed from Red Army libraries, and in 1924 the borrowings had increased to 10,051,804. Mr. Frunze speaks of the colossal effort made for the elimination of illiteracy, but admits that "unfortunately, up to the present, a rather considerable percentage of illiterates is drafted into the Red Army." He adds:

"On the average it fluctuates up to 20 per cent., and we liquidate this illiteracy during the period of service in the ranks of the Red Army. In 1924 we taught 33,421 totally illiterate soldiers, constituting 9 per cent., and 43,717 partially literate soldiers, i.e., 11.6 per cent., an aggregate of 77,138. In 1925 we are completing the elimination of illiteracy: 28,947 totally illiterate and 44,257 partially literate, in all 73,204 men.

"I must draw your special attention to the cultural work carried on by our territorial formations. Not only the changing rank and file, but also the entire rural population, participate both in the pre-recruiting preparations and in the work of the special territorial formations.

"About the entire material equipment of our Army it must be said that it is worn out to a considerable degree, and in part its quantity is simply insufficient. This applies to the basic sorts of arms, as well as to the special technical sections in particular.

"Here are some brief statistical data which will illustrate the present state of affairs in the military industry. The percentage of utilized working time based on the number of calendar days rose from 60 per cent. in 1921 to 80 per cent. in 1923-24; in peace times it was equivalent to 75 per cent. The percentage of absence of employees from work fell to 7 per cent. as against 10 per cent. before the war. The time required for the manufacture of a rifle was 44 hours in 1910-24 and 36 hours during the first quarter of 1924-25 as against 40 hours before the war.

"As you see in this case we have already surpassed the production standard of pre-war times. The preparation of one thousand rifle cartridges consumes 34 hours as compared with 38.8 hours in 1923; the pre-war standard was 32 hours. Here we are somewhat behind. The quality is improving.

"Spoilage diminishes from year to year. In 1923 the average percentage of spoilage in rifles was 12.5 per cent., while in 1924 it had fallen to 9.7 per cent. The spoilage in the case of rifle cartridge shells has declined from 9.5 to 5.9 to 3.7 per cent."

Mr. Frunze further avers that production costs at the munition plants are decreasing. Thus, for instance, according to factory cost accounts, the price of a rifle at one plant in 1924 was 72 rubles, while in 1925 it is only 60 rubles. Also, he says, Soviet Russia during three years, up to 1925, purchased more than 700 air-planes abroad, and he adds: "This year we have not bought a single air-plane, and I suppose that next year too we shall be fully supplied by the growing production of our air-plane factories." Soviet Russia possesses great creative forces that are pulsing all through its national economic life, but, he confesses:

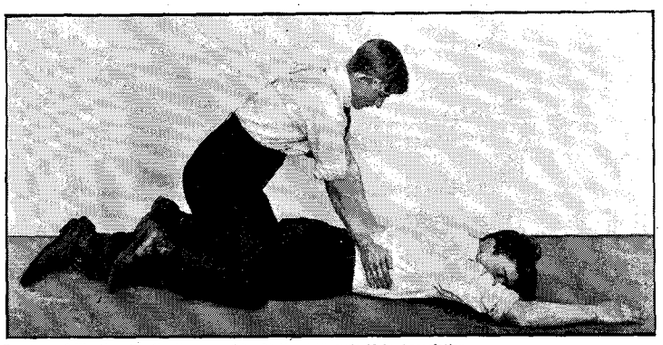
"Our difficulty is not the inability to invent this or that improvement, or the lack of this or that secret, but the fact that under the conditions of our finances and industry we can not put them into practise. I am convinced that the improvement of our economic situation will enable us not only to catch up with foreign countries but also to surpass them, in research as well as in invention."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING—YET SAVED

MORE THAN FIVE HUNDRED PERSONS are killed by lightning in the United States each year, according to an estimate made by Dr. W. W. Keen, on the basis of figures from the registration area. In one recorded instance, eleven persons were killed by a single stroke. There are no reliable data as to the number of non-fatal injuries from lightning, but the number must be large. Dr. Keen's professional experience with a case that might have resulted fatally but for energetic treatment, as recorded in *The Country Gentleman* (Philadelphia), makes it clear that the issue of life or death after lightning-stroke may depend on some bystander's knowledge of first-aid—which in this case means the application of artificial respiration. As to precautions against being struck, symptoms of electrical shock, and explicit methods of resuscitating a victim who may be to all appearances dead, the distinguished surgeon tells us:



Courtesy of *The Country Gentleman* and the National Electric Light Association

FIGURE 1. PLACE PALMS ON SMALL OF PATIENT'S BACK

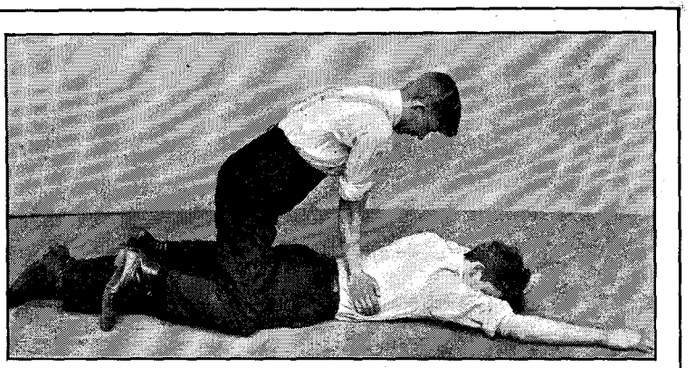


FIGURE 2. GRADUALLY BRING WEIGHT TO BEAR ON PATIENT

"The most dangerous place is very near, under, and especially leaning against a tree or high pole, or any metal which could act as a conductor for electricity. Numerous cattle are killed by lightning, largely because they so often seek shelter under trees which are struck.

"A number of persons have been in buildings which were struck and partly or seriously wrecked.

"There are almost invariably burns on the body, sometimes extensive and severe, sometimes only slight.

"The patient, I find, is almost invariably knocked unconscious and remains so from a short time to an hour, or frequently several hours. Bystanders look upon him as actually dead, and yet persistent artificial respiration may restore him to life.

"Breathing is immediately arrested, presumably by paralysis of the respiratory center, situated just inside the base of the skull at the back of the head.

"This usually causes lividity of the face and lips from want of oxygen, and should this respiratory paralysis continue for any length of time, it is fatal. Usually the patient is violently gasping for breath.

"Paralysis of the face, arms or legs, especially the latter, is a frequent symptom, but fortunately it usually passes off in a few hours or days.

"The one imperative and instant remedy is artificial respiration. The burns can be cared for later, but the breathing must be reestablished or death shortly follows.

"I have met with the report of only a single case in which there was the slightest recollection of the stroke itself. That, to my mind, proves conclusively that electrocution is surely painless, and the most humane method of execution.

"The following case illustrates several of the points mentioned:

"Lightning struck a house, melting a hook and parts of a brass chain. Three persons on the piazza were all struck unconscious. They soon recovered consciousness and were not seriously injured.

"A fourth, a girl of twenty, seated just inside the window, was thrown across a near-by chair and was completely unconscious. Her left eyelids were closed, the right open. Her face was purple; her pulse was imperceptible; neither heart sound nor breath sound was heard on placing the ear to the chest.

"Artificial respiration was at once begun, and in a few minutes the first sign of life appeared. Consciousness began to return in less than an hour. She could see with the right eye, but could not move the eyeball; could hear, but could not speak.

"After several days her mind cleared. For five or six weeks the left eyeball was drawn up, producing 'double vision.' A month later, she was taken home, having apparently completely recovered, except that vision in the left eye was impaired.

"A few rules as to the method of artificial respiration are desirable. I condense the directions of the Commission on Resuscitation from Electric Shock, composed of a number of very distinguished scientists and physicians who investigated this matter with great care.

"First: Quickly feel with your finger in the mouth and throat of the patient and remove any foreign body—food, false teeth, and so forth. If the mouth is shut tight, pay no attention to this matter until later, but immediately begin artificial respiration. Do not stop to loosen the patient's clothing; every moment of delay is serious.

"Second: Lay the patient face downward, one arm extended

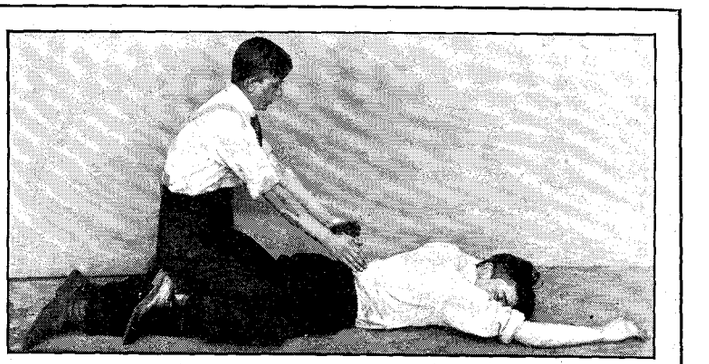
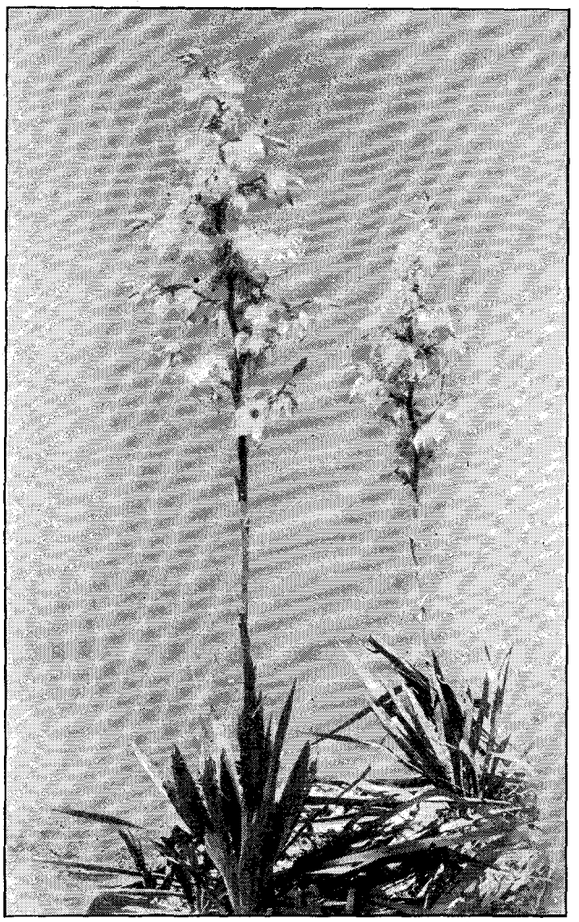


FIGURE 3 SWING BACKWARD TO REMOVE THE PRESSURE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

flat beyond his head, the other arm bent at the elbow, and with the face resting on the hand or forearm so that the nose and mouth are free for breathing. Figure 1.

"Third: Kneel, straddling the patient's hips, with the knees just below his hip bone, or the opening of his trousers pockets.



Photographs used by permission of the author, Mr. William M. Savin, and *Natural History* (New York)

IT OWES ITS LIFE TO A MOTH

The Yucca lily, or Spanish bayonet, in full bloom. To the naturalist its chief interest lies in the fact that the lily and *Pronuba* moth are mutually interdependent. The moth is the only insect that visits the Yucca and it visits no other plant.

Place the palms of the hands on the small of the back with fingers resting on the ribs, the little finger just touching the lowest rib, the thumb alongside of the fingers, the tips of the fingers just out of sight. Figure 1.

"Fourth: With arms held straight, swing your body slowly forward so that your weight is gradually brought to bear upon the patient. Figure 2.

"This operation ought only to take two or three seconds. It must not be violent or the internal organs may be injured. The lower part of the chest and also the abdomen are thus comprest and the air is forced out of the lungs.

"Fifth: Immediately swing backward so as completely to remove the pressure by your hands. Figure 3. Through their elasticity the walls of the chest expand, the diaphragm then descends, and the lungs are supplied with fresh air.

"Sixth: After two seconds swing your body forward again. Repeat this process deliberately twelve to fifteen times a minute. If a watch or clock is not visible follow the natural rate of your own deep breathing, swing your body forward with each expiration and backward with each inspiration.

"Seventh: As soon as artificial respiration begins and while it is going on an assistant should loosen any tight clothing about the patient's neck, chest or waist.

"Eighth: Continue artificial respiration without interruption—if necessary for four hours—until natural breathing is restored. Cases are on record of success after three and a half hours.

"Ninth: When the patient revives he should be kept in a horizontal position and not allowed to get up or be raised under any consideration, save by the advice of a doctor.

"Tenth: A brief return of natural respiration is not a certain indication for stopping the treatment. Not infrequently, after a temporary renewal of natural respiration, the patient may stop breathing again. If the normal respiration stops, artificial respiration should be recommenced."

GLAND PSYCHOLOGY

A CHAPTER ON THE INTERNAL SECRETIONS of glands could not have found a place in a treatise on psychology a half-century ago. And yet the temperament—even perhaps the character—of an individual may be determined for good or ill by the presence or absence of these secretions. Let them be interfered with, and the bright child may become dull, the witty stupid. Reviewing the chapter on these newly discovered influences in a recent French work on psychology by George Dumas, Henry de Varigny calls attention in the *Journal des Débats* (Paris) to their bearing on our theories of education and especially of criminology. Shall we put a man in jail for conduct due simply to the stoppage of an internal secretion? Writes Mr. Varigny:

"Dumas and his co-laborers have gone further than most. He has even bestowed special attention on what he calls 'a new chapter in psychology,' which terminates his authoritative work and treats of the psycho-physiology of the endocrine glands.

"It was considered a scandal when a physiologist once described thought as a secretion of the brain. That was of course the crude expression of an uneducated mind. It was also a scandal when another physiologist proclaimed, 'Without phosphorus, no thought!' It was true, however; and the same thing could be said of twenty other chemical elements. The brain functions normally only when it has a certain chemical composition; and the same is true of all other organs or tissues.

"Shall we now proceed to find it unbecoming that a psychologist says that good working of the mind depends not only on the integrity of the brain, but also on the secretions of various glands? Possibly, but we should be wrong; and internal secretions would continue to play a considerable part in affective psychology. Instead of denying and contradicting it, we should spread the news, and we shall see that the 'new chapter of psychology' is a necessary one.

"We owe to Claude Bernard the conception of glands of internal secretion. He showed that the liver secretes bile externally—that is, in the intestine, which is in each of us a prolongation of the outside world—and internally, in the blood, glycogen. And he announced that the other glands of external secretion probably had also similar internal secretions.

"Next, Brown-Séquard discovered a second example of internal secretion, and he added a new idea by stating his belief that through these internal secretions the different elements of the organism possess a solidarity of a different kind from that conferred on them by the nervous system. The physiologists at once took up this new question and arrived experimentally at some interesting conclusions.

"The internal secretions vary much in nature and action. That of the liver is nutritive; others, known as 'hormones,' are stimulant or regulative; some have a depressive action. The psychologist is interested only in those of the second category.

"Doubtless we do not yet know all of them, and the question of their action on the nervous system and its reaction on them, is a complicated one. But the concern of psychology with disorders of the internal secretions is evident. Every cretin proves it. The thyroid gland, through its internal secretion, exerts a considerable influence on the mental functions as on the physical, and there are many victims of disorders of this organ—innocent victims, we ought to realize; sick persons, in the real sense of the word, and not perverse nor vicious.

"Very curious facts are to be noted in this connection. Dumas tells us of a fifteen-year-old girl suffering from myxœdema; treated with thyroid extract she is lively, intelligent and interested; if the treatment is stopped for eight days she becomes indifferent and apathetic.

"All the internal secretions have extremely varied reactions—on the physiology, the nutrition, even the anatomy, of the body;

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

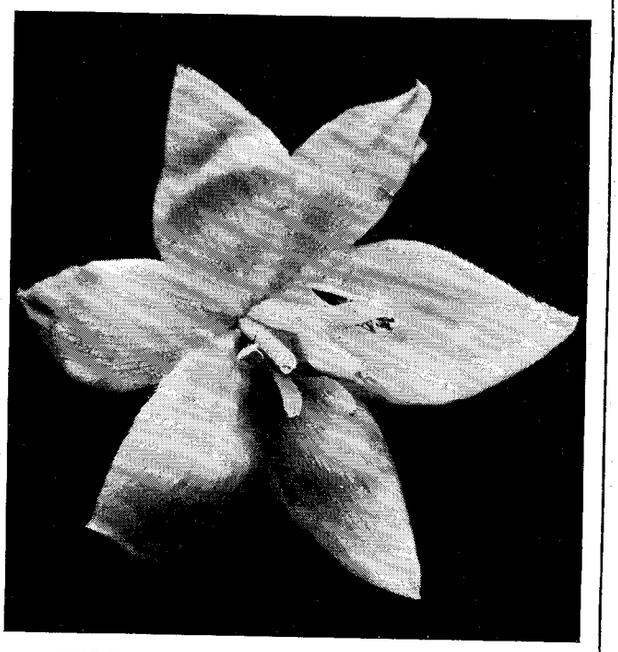
they also affect the mind forcibly and inevitably, and more and more numerous observations furnish evidence of this. What is very clear is that troubles of this or that gland affect the sexual nature and thus are reflected in the mentality. The further we go, the more we find facts giving the impression that Freud was perhaps not so far wrong in making sex play so considerable a part in his system.

"Evidently the internal secretions play a great part in the functions of intellect and character. In animals also their influence is considerable, and Dumas is right in reminding us of the curious endocrine conception of maternal instinct elaborated by a distinguished biologist, Rabaud.

"What connection is there between the tendencies or emotions, and the operation of one or another gland of internal secretion? This has not been definitely ascertained, but it doubtless exists. And we see that some trouble with a secretion may exaggerate emotional sensitiveness, for example; while another may cause it to become unbalanced or disappear.

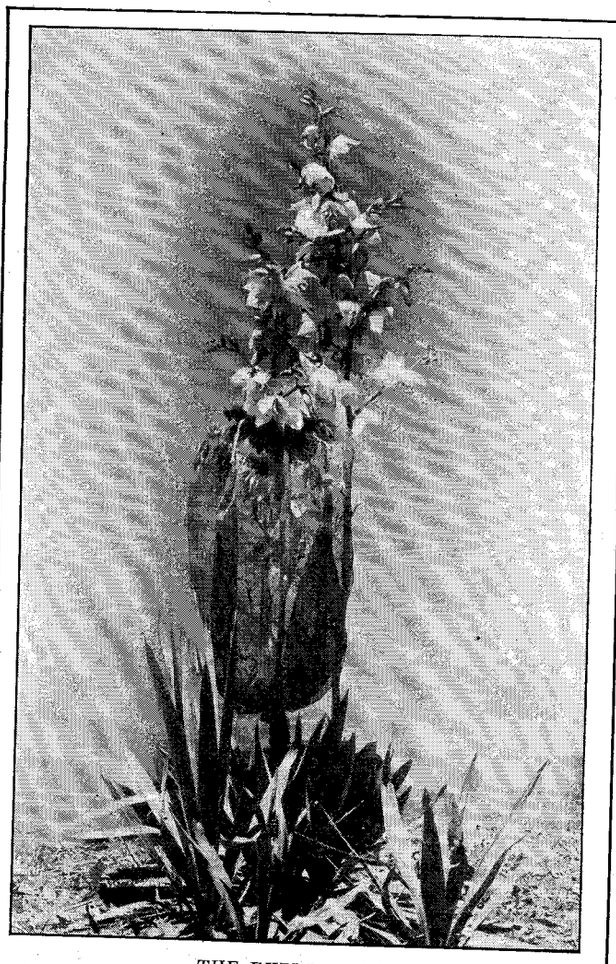
"Surely it is an exaggeration to assert, as do certain American authorities quoted by Dumas, that personality is determined by the predominance of some secretion—that Napoleon was a pituitary, Darwin an anterior pituitary, a hyperthyroidian and a deficient surrenal. This would lead to the belief that by a combination of injections or grafts we might correct the mind through the intermedia of temperament and thus—as Wells suggests—elaborate a select humanity, as Voronoff proposed to do with swine and sheep. Dumas says with propriety, 'the field opened to us by the study of the glands of internal secretion is so vast and so rich that there is no need of enlarging it or enriching it by fantasy.'

"Certainly we must take account of the new notion in our way of conceiving of free choice and responsibility. That is necessary. It is evident that there are many disordered persons—much too many. We can not with justice punish them for their misdeeds; we had much better treat them, and prevent their errors."



HERE ARE THE MOTHS VISITING THE LILY

The *Pronuba* moth is white above and dark underneath. The female may be seen grasping a stamen in a somewhat similar position to the one she assumes when gathering pollen from the anthers. The other moth, slightly smaller, is the male.



THE EXPERIMENT

The scape had nine branches, the lower five of which were covered with netting. In due course the flowers on the five branches withered away, producing no seed and leaving only bare stems. The flowers on the upper four, visited by *Pronuba*, functioned normally.

A REMARKABLE PARTNERSHIP

ABSOLUTE MUTUAL DEPENDENCE of a species of plant and a single species of animal organism is a not very common phenomenon, but such a relationship exists, we are told by William M. Savin, in *Natural History* (New York), between the well-known Spanish bayonet plant, or yucca, and a moth of the genus *Pronuba*. The flowers of the yucca have short, recurved stamens, making self-fertilization or wind-pollination unlikely. The moth, which owes its existence to the yucca, unconsciously performs the service of pollination, lacking which the plant would produce no seed. Mr. Savin notes that this remarkable partnership was discovered many years ago by Prof. C. V. Riley, and tells of his own experiments to prove the dependence of the plant upon the insect, to the offspring of which, in return, it supplies habitation and food:

"I excluded the moth from the plant just before and during the time of its flowering. The scape had nine branches, the lower five of which were covered with netting. In due course the flowers on the five branches withered away, producing no seed and leaving only bare stems. The flowers on the upper four were visited by *Pronuba*, and they functioned normally.

"I also artificially pollinated yucca by selecting a small plant on which grew a number of flowers. Before they unfolded, they were covered with netting, as were also three flowers on another plant. The day following their opening the netting was removed, and the glutinous pollen gathered with the blunt end of a needle from some of the stamens on the first plant, and then pushed down into the pistil of each of the three flowers on the second plant. These three flowers were again covered with netting. This pollination was not so skilful as that of the moth's, for only one of the three produced seed. The pod also differed somewhat in shape from those produced by normal pollination, for there was missing the constriction at the middle which is always present when the moth has oviposited in the flower. The female visits the flower simply to perform her mission of ovipositing. She can partake of no nourishment, for her alimentary canal is aborted. She aims solely to perpetuate her species.

"Most moths lay their eggs externally on the food plant. *Pronuba*, however, inserts them into the tissue somewhat as the ichneumon fly does. Shortly after oviposition the pistil turns to a darker greenish hue, and soon the pod is formed. This is three-lobed, and each lobe is divided into two compartments filled with

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

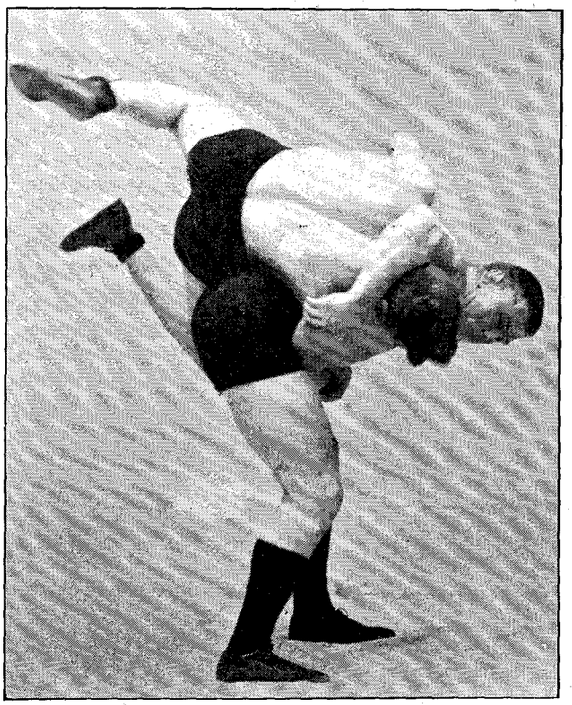
a row of disk-shaped seeds, usually numbering between forty-five and sixty. These ripen as the larva develops. Thus the larvæ that hatch from the eggs are found in these compartments with a supply of seed food at hand. As they eat only the tender center of the seed, leaving a periphery, they soon form a tunnel continuing from seed to seed throughout the entire line. They then work their way out of the pod and drop to the ground.

"After dropping to the ground, the rose-colored or greenish larva spins a cocoon in which it passes the winter, becoming a chrysalis about a week before the flowering season of the yucca.

"It then issues as a moth to continue the work of its ancestors."

FUEL VALUE OF SUGAR FOR ATHLETES

THE FAMOUS WORLD-CHAMPION WRESTLER, George Hackenschmidt, known for many years as among the strongest of men, used to say that nothing so well prepared him for a grueling contest as a few lumps of sugar. A good many athletes have food-hobbies that will not bear too close testing; but the "Russian Lion" appears to have been



EFFECT OF "A FEW LUMPS OF SUGAR".

Hackenschmidt, here seen with his opponent tucked neatly under his arm, said that "nothing so well prepared him for a grueling contest as a few lumps of sugar."

right in his estimate of sugar. At least he has the support of several modern physiologists, as cited in an editorial in *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago), where it is stated that, according to the newer conceptions of muscular contraction, "the primary fuel of muscle is carbohydrate." Every one understands, in these days of popular discussion of dietetics, that a carbohydrate is a particular combination of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen, of which sugar is a typical example. The editorial writer goes on to say that certain authorities believe that all fat must be converted into carbohydrate before being burned in the system; intimating, however, that the problem is not quite conclusively settled, and noting the conclusion of Henderson and Haggard, Yale physiologists, based on a study of oarsmen, that "sugar is not the sole fuel of muscular energy." These authorities add, on the other hand, that sugar is the fuel most available for muscular work, and that it is utilized with much less distress to the subject than is fat. Indeed, "their dictum is: Sugar is the best quick food for intense action"—Hackenschmidt's theory in a nutshell. In slightly more technical terminology, the idea is expanded thus:

"The newer data indicate that at least two thirds of the energy expended by most athletes now is derived from fat. The Yale physiologists believe that it would probably be distinctly helpful to 'wind' and to the prevention of overtraining if athletes were fed so that their respiratory quotients were kept constantly well up to 0.85 or even 0.9, instead of the lower figure indicative of greater fat combustion.

"That carbohydrate exhaustion through work may proceed to the point of actually decreasing the circulating carbohydrate has been demonstrated on a group of runners in the American marathon race. There was a close correlation between the condition of the runner at the finish of the race and the level of his blood sugar. Those who had the extremely low blood-sugar level presented a picture of shock not unlike that produced by an overdose of insulin. It was suggested, therefore, that the adequate ingestion of carbohydrate before and during any prolonged and violent muscular effort would be of considerable benefit in preventing the hypoglycemia and accompanying development of the symptoms of exhaustion.

"Henderson and Haggard advise in a similar vein when they suggest that it would probably be advantageous to raise the respiratory quotient further and to provide ample sugar in the blood and tissues, a half or three-fourths of an hour before any prolonged contest."

HOW AND WHY CLOTH IS MADE BLACK

THE TWO IMPORTANT REASONS FOR DYEING cloth are said to be, first to make it more ornamental; and second, to make it less obviously soilable. The latter motive explains, in part, why black—including various shades of gray—is the commonest color applied to woolen goods. But black has other important qualities of practical usefulness, as J. Merrit Matthews reminds us, in the *Color Trade Journal and Textile Chemist* (New York). For example:

"When shades go wrong for one reason or another in the dye-house and the error is such that it can not be economically or properly corrected, there is always one bright idea to fall back on, and that is, turn them into black. This is possible because almost any color may be more or less satisfactorily turned into a black by proper over-dyeing, and this is particularly true in the case of the lighter and more common fashion shades that are usually experienced in dyeing. Black being one of the great staple colors and always in vogue to some extent at least, goods that are put into this color are never a loss because they are always rather readily marketable.

"There is another commercial phase in the matter of black dyeing, and this is brought about by the fact that every season has its fashion colors. These come and go, and are particular to the season in which they have been the vogue. A collection of fancy colors may be very popular and have a ready sale one season and pass out from the popular taste entirely the next season. There is no sale for them, and while it is the purpose of the merchandiser to make up these fashion shades in quantities only that will be absorbed in the season, there are always more or less odds and ends left over on the shelves. And then sometimes the fashion stylers guess wrong about a color taking the popular fancy, and they load up the shops with a color that does not go. Such duds are left over from the season, and generally recourse is had to turning these disappointments into the staple black color so that the goods may be gradually worked off.

"It needs not much illustration on our part to tell the fact that black is to be found almost universally as a color throughout the entire woolen fabric trade; suitings, dress-goods, overcoatings, hosiery, hat bodies and felts, house furnishings and articles for domestic use, draperies and carpets and rugs, various commercial and trade fabrics, even down to the black flag of the pirate and buccaneer; all of these materials call for the use of black dyeings.

"Nor has this condition been one of rather recent introduction, for as we go back in history we still find that black was a most important color, and the dyed fabrics of antiquity indicate that black was universally employed."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Springfield, Missouri

A DRUG WITH X-RAY QUALITIES

IN AN ARTICLE CONTRIBUTED to *Le Matin* (Paris), Dr. Pierre Louis Rehm tells of a communication made to the Academy of Science in which two French collaborators, one of them director of the Bureau of Hygiene at Reims, announce the discovery that a familiar antiseptic, hypochlorite of sodium, may exercise its germ-destroying action without being brought into actual contact with the germs. A quartz tube containing the antiseptic diluted with water from the tap is placed in a receptacle containing a contaminated fluid, and left there for twenty-four hours, when, according to the report, about one-fourth of the microbes have been destroyed.

Under these paradoxical conditions, the germicidal action of the drug is reported to be more active in the dark than in the light—a matter of significance, since sunlight is known to be germicidal. Says Dr. Rehm:

"The explanation? There is only the hypothesis of M. Philippe Bunau-Varilla, of the experimenters, to the effect that the molecule of sodium hypochlorite, in attacking organic matter, must emit rays analogous to ultraviolet rays in their germicidal action. That is the reason why quartz tubes, which transmit ultraviolet light are used, instead of glass, which is opaque to this light.

"It is possible that this unpredictable discovery may have important applications in the fields of medicine and hygiene. Galvini's experiment with frogs was a small affair, yet it contained the germ of the modern development of electricity. Yesterday, for the first time, it became known that an antiseptic may act without contact—as it were, by induction."

All of which may be said to be important if true. Doubtless experiments so startling in their seeming implications will not long await verification or refutation at the hands of other workers.

TO REVEAL EIGHTY MILLION MORE STARS

THE LARGEST TELESCOPE IN THE WORLD is soon to be in operation at Seattle, Washington, according to a news item in the New York *Herald Tribune*. It will be a reflector, with a mirror 120 inches in diameter. The telescope itself and the great observatory now being erected to house it will be the gift of Charles H. Fyre. "The mammoth speculum, the largest ever cast in the world, is being completed by T. S. M. Shearman, Canadian astronomer and telescope builder, in specially constructed shops in Vancouver, B. C.," the delicate work of grinding the mirror to the right curvature being done by hand. The *Herald Tribune* account continues:

"The largest existing telescope to-day is the instrument at the Mount Wilson Observatory, mounting a 100-inch speculum. The next in size, seventy-three inches across, is at Little Saanich, B. C., Canada.

"The Fyre Observatory is remarkable for several features. It is the first erected primarily for public education. The mirror is the first large optical lens ever cast on the North American continent.

"The observatory itself will contain a collection of astronomical photographs gathered from every part of the world.

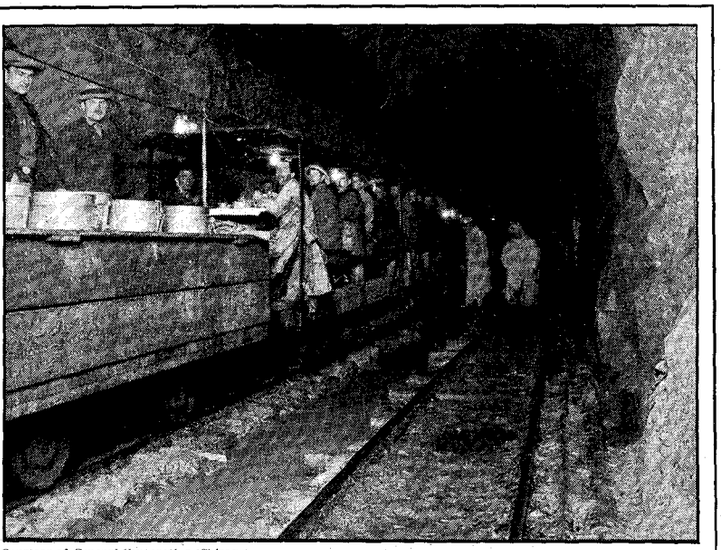
"There are about 5,000 stars visible on a clear night to the naked eye. A sixty-inch reflector makes 219,000,000 stars visible.

"The Mount Wilson speculum brings into view 320,000,000, while the big Fyre telescope will, according to conservative estimates, make visible at least 400,000,000 stars of the twentieth magnitude.

"A huge dome 100 feet in diameter and 150 feet in height will house the heavy machinery used to manipulate the ponderous reflector and refractors of the big telescope."

THE BIGGEST HYDROELECTRIC TUNNEL

A COLOSSAL UNIT WILL SOON BE ADDED to the water-power system of California through the completion of a conduit fifteen feet in diameter, bored through the solid granite of one of the loftiest mountain ranges in the High Sierras. The final blast, connecting the ends of the tunnel, has been fired; excavation of the thirteen-mile tunnel being completed a year earlier than estimated—a tremendous amount of time being saved by the establishment of an alinement whereby two "adits" were established and level shafts driven into the mountain to points where excavation should be started in two directions; enabling six crews of men all told, each crew in three shifts, to work continuously. A writer in *General Contracting* (Chicago), who gives data as to sundry technical details of value to engineers, gives also facts and figures of more general interest, some of which we quote:



Courtesy of *General Contracting* (Chicago)

"DINNER IS NOW READY IN THE DINING-CAR"

The grub train that expedited the work by serving hot meals to the rock miners who bored the thirteen-mile tunnel through the High Sierras.

"The Florence Lake tunnel, which has the greatest diameter of any tunnel of its length in the world, was constructed through solid gray granite. It follows the north contour of the Kaiser Range, which lies in the mountains 100 miles to the northeast of the City of Fresno, California, at an altitude of about 7,200 ft. The upper waters of the San Joaquin River, representing a drainage area of 175 square miles, will be impounded behind a 120-foot concrete dam, thereby creating a storage basin with a capacity of 60,000 acre feet. Water from this reservoir will be diverted under the mountains by way of the Florence Lake tunnel, down into Huntington Lake, and through the several power-houses which stretch for 20 miles down the Grand Canyon of the San Joaquin River.

"The operating portion of the tunnel is 67,640 feet long, more than twice as long as the Rogers Pass tunnel on the Canadian Pacific Railway, and about 2,000 feet longer than the Simplon tunnel through the Alps in Switzerland, which up to this time was the longest tunnel of its size in the world. Remarkable records were made on the Florence Lake tunnel by the use of modern equipment, high explosives and highly developed organization. An average of 22 feet per day was made for one month at one heading, and during one week a progress of 174 feet was made, which averages 24.9 feet per day, or over 1 foot per hour, through solid gray granite.

"During the period of construction on the tunnel an average of 2,500 men was constantly employed, and the average pay-roll amounted to over $375,000 per month. The total cost of the tunnel will amount to $17,000,000. It is worthy of note that fatalities here have been away below the average of one man per $1,000,000, which statistics show is the average under most favorable circumstances."

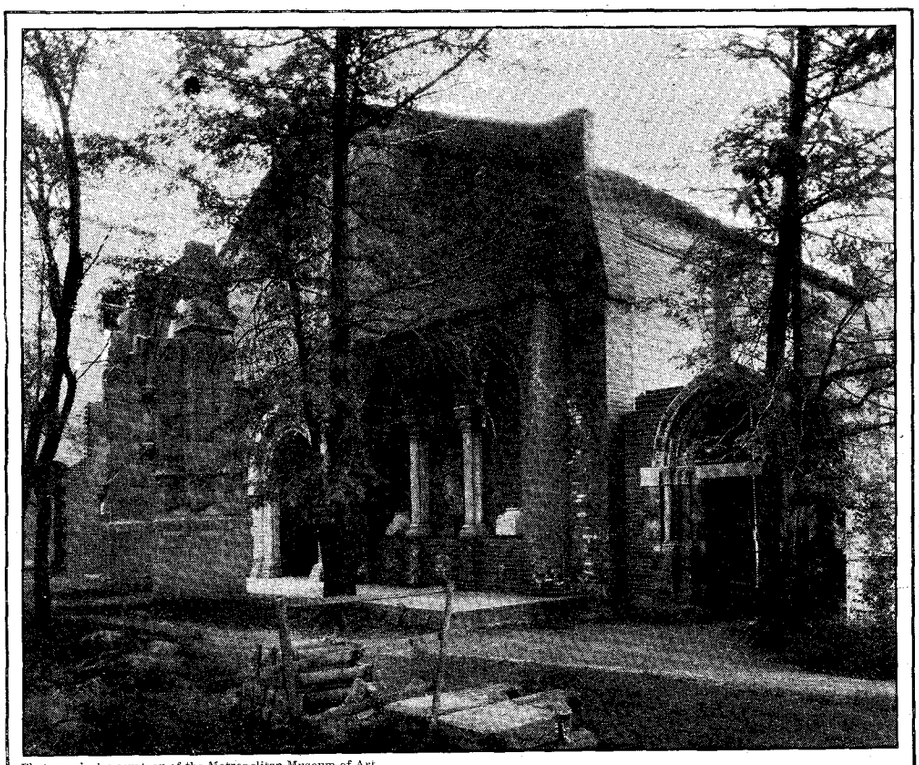
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

NEW YORK ACQUIRES A BIT OF SOUTHERN FRANCE

THAT "A COLLECTOR NEVER KNOWS to what end his ambitions and his energies may lead" is clearly shown in the case of George Grey Barnard and his Cloisters, we are told. When gathering the examples of medieval art with which the quaint structure at Fort Washington Avenue and 190th Street, New York, is filled, he never dreamed that one day the building and all its contents would become the property of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. He is "an artist and not a collector of unlimited wealth." In France, he "sought out many of the objects that had passed from their original purposes into other uses." His aim was to "bring home examples of the decorators of the Middle Ages which might prove a source of delight in the New World to him and his pupils." Now, "through the generosity of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who was a frequent visitor and admirer of this accumulation of Gothic and Romanesque products, the purchase price of $600,000 is made possible." As the New York *Sun* tells us,



Photographs by courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

"A LITTLE BIT OF SOUTHERN FRANCE" IN NEW YORK

The "outer court or garden of the Cloisters of George Grey Barnard," whose "collection of medieval art, admittedly second to none anywhere in this country, and probably not even remotely approached," becomes the property of the Metropolitan Museum of Art through the generosity of John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

"It is interesting to hear that the authorities of our museums have decided to leave these pictures and carvings—between six hundred and seven hundred in all—in their present appropriate environment. They will not be brought down to the Central Park galleries and piled together as an indivisible unity nor will they be separated and cataloged according to the departments to which their period or style would assign them. Instead they will remain in the red brick building ornamented sparingly with Gothic carvings and suitably suggestive of an ecclesiastical interior which their collector designed for them."

According to *The Sun*, Mr. Barnard spent many years in assembling the collection, and—

"It includes more than six hundred specimens of sculpture, paintings, and other art works, dating mainly from the French Romanesque and Gothic periods. Many of the examples were rescued from French pigsties and farm structures where the peasants, unaware of their historical or artistic value, were using them as they saw fit."

Writing in the New York *Times*, H. L. Brock pictures the Cloisters in a passage beginning:

"Perched on the eastern escarpment of the next-to-northernmost heights of Manhattan, which skirt the Hudson from Morningside to Inwood with deep valleys intersecting, is a little bit of Southern France, which used to nestle in a valley of the Eastern Pyrenees, where the heights of Canigou rise above the ancient town of Prades. It is part of a columned arcade from the ruined abbey of St. Michel de Cuxa, chartered, it is said, by Charlemagne, and built with the Emperor's money.

"Here is the outer court or garden of the Cloisters of George Grey Barnard. The whole constitutes a collection of medieval art admittedly second to none anywhere in this country, and probably not even remotely approached."

Going back into the history of the collection and noting the most brilliant achievements of the collector, Mr. Brock tells us that—

"It was in December, 1914, that George Grey Barnard, whose reputation may be allowed to rest upon his groups for the Pennsylvania State Capitol, those which adorn the façade of the Public Library in New York, upon his much-discust Lincoln, now in Manchester, England, and upon his Pan, which adorns the fountain in the corner of the Columbia University campus—it was in December, 1914, that he opened to the public a red brick building of severely simple aspect, the interior of which was arranged somewhat in the manner of the inner cloisters of an ancient monastery in the Pyrenean country of France.

"In what was written at the time is abundant evidence of the extraordinary impression made upon artists and critics by the manner in which the atmosphere of twelfth and thirteenth century France of the south had been transplanted to that little plot of ground on that hill in this busy city—the hill which is still called after George Washington, on the point of which, just beyond, used to stand Fort Tryon, and now rise the amazing buildings of the Billings estate, acquired by Mr. Rockefeller some years ago."

As the story goes, "the cloister which now adorns the building on Fort Washington Heights was saved by a villager who used it to support his grapevines," and Mr. Brock continues:

"The columns and capitals from St. Guilhem, which are

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Romanesque, support a balcony which, like the cloisters, runs around three sides of the building.

"There are groups of the Holy Family and of saints, figures of Bishops—little figures and big—in short, all the characteristic carvings of the sort of place in Europe of which this collection undertakes so successfully to bring to America not only the stone, wood and iron, but the atmosphere."

THE BATTLE OF THE WHITE HOUSE

FRENCH OR COLONIAL—which should the furnishings in the Executive Mansion be? "Colonial," say the Americanizers. "French, as at present," say representatives of the American Institute of Architects, who, we read, have "protested against the plan to transform the interior of the White House by substituting Colonial furniture for that of the French Empire which was part of the restoration work during the time of President Roosevelt." On the other hand, as we are told, "those who would abandon the ornate Louis XIV furniture and drapings contend that the early American designs would be more appropriate for the residence of the President" and "in keeping with his own ideas of simplicity." After thus reviewing the controversy, the Philadelphia *Inquirer* remarks:

"An official residence of this character can not be regarded in the same light as a private home, and it might not be practicable to treat it in the same manner as one of the old Colonial mansions in the South or in New England."

The San Francisco *Bulletin* strongly commends the plan to refurnish the White House in the Colonial style, as "we are now old enough to be proud of our age" and should "prize the antique for its traditional value." Says *The Bulletin:*

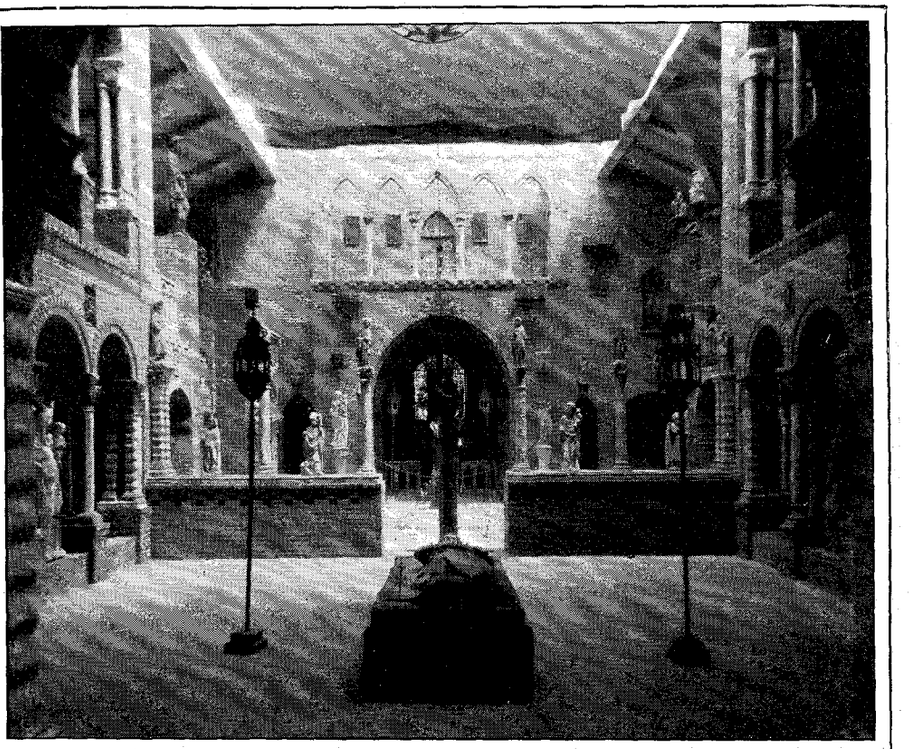
"Furniture of the period of 1800 is not likely to become popular in the average American home, but it will go well in the White House and serve to impress visitors with the fact that our historic associations are not confined to those of the camp and Congress."

Meanwhile, the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* remarks, "An opportunity is now offered to make the famous building distinctly American inside as well as outside. The opportunity should not be neglected." Moreover, the Washington *Post* observes: "The sentiment of the people of the country is undoubtedly favorable to a renovation that will definitely restore to the White House the true Colonial character that it once possest, and that should never have been supplanted by an exotic fashion." The Boston *Herald*, however, rejoices that "the day when White House guests will be greeted by chairs with fiddle-string backs, drop-leaf tables, and pieces of curly and bird's-eye maple is still some time off." As *The Herald* tells us, the last refurnishing of the White House was undertaken by Charles F. McKim, who "restored the building in 1902 for President Roosevelt." The editorial continues:

"The walls, ceilings, mantels and furniture in the rooms used almost solely for State functions were decidedly of the Empire style. These are the rooms which it is now proposed to fill with pieces of the Colonial period.

"Roosevelt summed up Mr. McKim's faithfulness to his principles by stating in a message to Congress after the restoration, 'The White House has now been restored to what it was planned to be by Washington. In making the restorations the utmost care has been exercised to come as near as possible to the early plans, and to supplement these plans by a careful study of such buildings as that of the University of Virginia, built by Jefferson.' The White House, declared the President, belonged to the nation and should be kept as it was just as Mount Vernon had been kept as it was.

"Empire furniture, unless in its more exaggerated style, lends itself a little more easily to State functions than do white pine tables and chairs, or pieces of the Queen Anne, Chippendale, Sheraton or Heppelwhite periods. Only lately have we turned from the French school to that of our English ancestors, altho, of course, in Colonial times, or at least in the early 1800's, we got a mixture of both. What we are glad to note is that the President is looking forward to a substantial stay in the White House."



"ARRANGED IN THE MANNER OF THE INNER CLOISTERS"

Of an ancient monastery of the Pyrenean country of France, the interior, with its "little figures and big," has "all the characteristic carvings of the sort of place of which this collection" of Mr. Barnard's "undertakes so successfully to bring to America not only the stone, wood and iron, but the very atmosphere."

As the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* observes, "recent tendencies in furnishing are toward the simpler, more quietly beautiful designs of the early American cabinetmakers. That this style of furnishing is more appropriate to the White House, and that it is the product of American artistry in one of the most respected periods, is a happy combination of circumstances that contains elements of genuine patriotism." According to the St. Paul *Pioneer Press:*

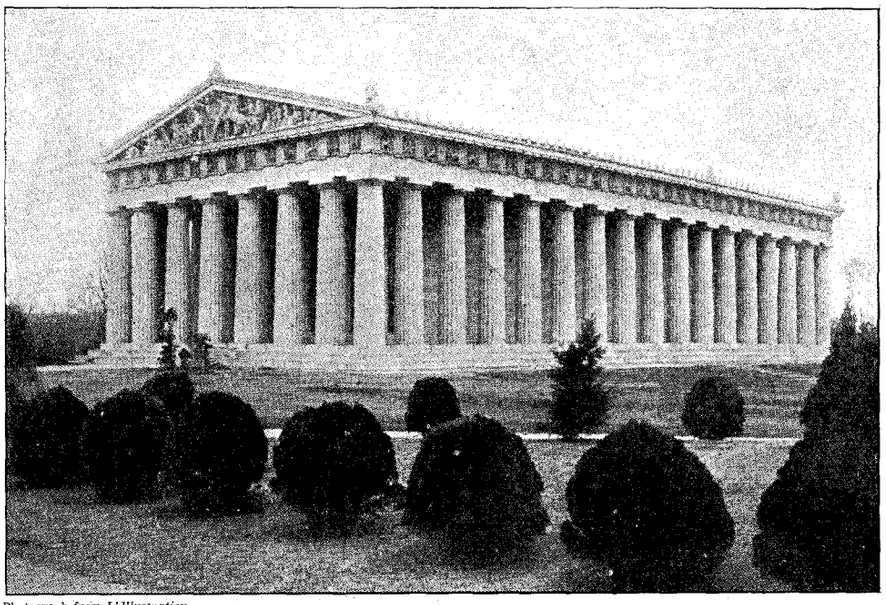
"That young man, famous in American lore, who was asked to join Phi Beta Kappa, but who refused because he didn't like the house, might well offer the same reason for refusing the nomination for the Presidency. The oppressive grandeur of the East Room, the Red Room, the Blue Room, with their elaborately inappropriate devotion to the French Empire style of interior decoration, might well weigh heavily upon the sensibilities of one who feels the influences of his surroundings. Every one should be grateful, therefore, for the suggestions as to redecoration. The plan to do the White House over in the American Colonial manner seems both appropriate and tasteful.

"The White House is one of the places from which travelers obtain their impressions of American tradition, and in the past it has been a disappointment."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TENNESSEE'S NEW PARTHENON

GENTLY, AS BEFITS THE FRENCH, a Parisian journalist pokes fun at the Tennesseeans for erecting at Nashville a superb copy of the Parthenon. It shows how genuinely they admire things European, he finds. Also, it reveals a certain discontent with things American. However, these are phenomena to be perceived only by those who can peer behind the mask of national pretense. As we are told, "The Americans affect to regard the Old World with a good-natured disdain. Convinced that they are the saviors of humanity, they make free to criticize our methods, our minds, our morals, and our usages. But their pride in being a new race is secretly tainted with chagrin over having no ancestors. 'It's a fine thing to know who your great-grandfather was,' naively confess the Americans in Abel Hamant's 'Transatlantiques.' Our literary and artistic past has an incredible charm for the American imagination." And so, in *L'Illustration*, the anonymous writer runs on. We read:



Photograph from *L'Illustration*

"NESTLED IN THE CENTER OF A MODERN CITY

Stands a replica in form, size and artistic embellishments of that masterpiece of Grecian art, the Parthenon, which stood completed on the Acropolis of Athens about the year 430 B. C."

"The particular delight of these builders of sky-scrapers and colossal factories is to take a ridiculous little train for one of our incredible little villages and then purchase at an enormous price an old bit of stone carved during the Middle Ages—some battered capital or bosse and take it home as a treasure to embellish some villa of theirs in a suburb of New York.

"The Nashville Parthenon provides a kind of collective satisfaction for this individual instinct of the ancestorless American. The new cities feel that they, too, deserve to have family portraits. It is a touching symptom—in reality, an expression of reverence for European intellectuality, whose subtlety and richness no nation fails to appreciate. It is a reassuring indication, proving to us that no incompatibility of temperament separates the Old World from a new race which can so fervently and so ingenuously recite its 'Prayer on the Acropolis.'"

The Nashville Parthenon, cause of the above outburst, is thus explained and described by R. A. Parodi in *The International Studio:*

"Nestled in the center of a modern city stands a replica in form, size and artistic embellishments of that masterpiece of Grecian art, the Parthenon, which stood completed on the Acropolis of Athens about the year 430 B. C.

"To Nashville, Tennessee, goes the credit for the idea, and after four years of constant work in which thousands of dollars were expended, the best architects, sculptors and artizans retained, the building is completed on the exterior and is an artistic, beautiful copy, in all but the material employed, of the original.

"The ancient building, or better the ruin of it, has been a matter of study by artists and sculptors for centuries. Models of it have been constructed in various museums of the world, and it has been conceded by artists of all ages to be the supreme architectural achievement of the Greek civilization. The temple was built of marble throughout and measured 228 feet by 101 feet, the body of the building being divided into smaller chambers containing sacred vessels, vestments, etc. The largest, 100 feet in length, contained the great statue of Pallas Athena, by Phidias, which faced the eastern and main entrance of the temple. The outer columns numbered eight at the ends and seventeen at the sides, there being also an inner row of six columns at each portico of the temple. Two longitudinal rows of columns supported a gallery in the Hekatompedos, or largest room; in the western part of the interior four great columns rose to the roof. There were no windows in the temple, light being admitted through the doors."

As Mr. Parodi further reminds us, "the sculptures with which its pediments and walls were adorned, under the supervision of Phidias, represented the perfection of Greek plastic art," while "the frieze, more, probably, than any other sculptural work, has been the study and the inspiration of artists and students." In fact, "each portion of it is perfectly composed, and many of the most modern theories of art are based on the design of these reliefs." As Mr. Parodi goes on to say,

"Before beginning their gigantic task, Leopold F. Scholz and Belle Kinney, entrusted with the recreation of these sculptures, spent many months examining all existing data on the subject and comparing notes with artists and archeologists all over the country. Besides this, the drawings made in 1674 by the French artist, Carrey, were extensively used, while innumerable treatises on the Parthenon and its sculptures and Greek art in general were studied. Also casts from the Elgin marbles ordered expressly from the British Museum for this work were used in this recreation of the Parthenon. Owing to the destruction wrought by decay during many centuries, and by the devastating hand of man, the exact design of the eastern and western pediments has become the subject of endless conjecture, but the painstaking research and the plastic skill of the sculptors of this reproduction make it reasonably sure that there is but little difference between the original and the modern replica.

"The present reproduction of the ancient Greek temple was begun in 1921. The work has been carried on with as great rapidity as the extreme care which has been given to every detail would permit.

"At first it was thought that marble would be used as in the original, but the cost of such material was so great that it would have been prohibitive, so after careful investigation by the architects and builders, a mixture of cement, gravel and sand was decided upon, and this composition, which has the durability of stone, gives the surface a rich tone and an even texture. With the exception of the frieze and the bronze doors the building is completed and it is hoped that the public spirit that has so far prosecuted the work of which the city, State and country are justly proud, will see fit to make these additions and also to reconstruct the interior as it was in the original, with the great statue of Pallas Athena, and on the lines of the ancient temple, and so make Nashville, which has already been named 'The Athens of the South,' a veritable Athens of the United States."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"CYRANO"—MADE IN ITALY

DONE IN COLORS—"natural colors," the program calls them—the imported screen version of Edmond Rostand's "Cyrano de Bergerac" is an interesting novelty, we read, for "in place of the usual film offered by our little two-footed friends of Hollywood, we are given a photoplay tinted throughout in various shades of ocher, brown, pink, orange, green, purple, etc." As the New York *Sun's* critic tells us, "the characters appear in eye-smashing creations, consisting of purple trousers, pink shirts and green capes, or blue gowns, yellow hats and indigo hose." The result "has all the artistic effectiveness of a succession of penny postal cards." This strikes the critic as no improvement upon the old-fashioned black-and-white photography. Indeed, he thinks it less pleasing, for "when tints are applied they seem to render nil light and shadow, and when 'close-ups' are painted in 'natural colors' on the screen, the faces seem incapable of subtlety of expression." Nevertheless, he pronounces the film excellent. "It is advertised as a transcription of Rostand's play, and it is. Nothing is changed." So, according to the New York *Times:*

"*Cyrano* lives, loves and dies on the screen of the Colony Theater very much as he has on the stage of all the civilized world. It is Rostand's hero himself who swaggers among his cadets of Gascoigne, who fights off a hundred men because *Roxane* has smiled upon him, who breathes through the proxy of *Christian* the love messages forbidden to his own tongue, and who, at the end wounded to death, rises to brandish his sword against its messenger and go down with his 'white plume' of honor unsoiled.

"That the producers have been able to put Edmond Rostand's 'Cyrano' on the screen, and not some pallid and denatured caricature of it, is all the more notable because at first thought it would seem impossible. The story, the wonderful story, replete with the quickening movement of 'sword and cloak' romance freshly and spontaneously told, is there, of course, for the screen to tell. That much is a free gift from the genius of the author.

"But there is so much more to 'Cyrano de Bergerac'; its fantasy; its humor, now robust and now whimsical; its pathos; above all, the delicate imagery of its poetical text. The words Rostand put into the mouth of his hero on the stage are golden words and his phrases flash like quicksilver. What can the screen do with these?

"Well, the notable thing about this production is that it succeeds in conveying some of these intangibles, and by so doing offers food for thought as to whether it has not enlarged what have appeared to be the limits of moving-picture presentation. Rostand, as well as telling a story, has sung a song, and the producers have succeeded in catching at least a substantial echo of its music."

In a word,

"The producers are to be credited with—or better, glorified for—a thoroughly conscientious attempt to be faithful to the spirit and letter of their original. And they have succeeded to a notable degree. That is perhaps not to be wondered at, for people who have intelligence enough to know they have in hand a great story for exploitation unspoiled may be assumed to have intelligence enough to devise the means of telling it.

"At this point, for no reason at all, the information shall be vouchsafed that this is a foreign film, made in Italy by the Unione Cinematramica Italiana with an Italian to direct and a French actor in the title rôle."

Of that French actor *The Times* gives us an altogether favorable estimate, praising the restraint, the delicacy, and the precision of his art and the conviction with which he plays his rôle throughout. We are told:

"Those who may believe the methods of subtlety and repression have no value for screen purposes are recommended to watch him at work and learn. Possest of the authority and economy of means belonging to a well-trained actor of the French school, he accomplishes much with little apparent effort. He is never out of the character and one feels like blessing him for the exaggerations he has omitted. One would be tempted to say the closing scenes are more affecting in the photoplay than on the stage, if one could forget the absence of a voice, but if there is any justification for the temptation at all, it lies in the sincere and moving power of his acting in the final scenes. Linda Moglia is a *Roxane* who as the play progresses gets a deeper and deeper hold on her audience, and Angelo Ferrari is a satisfactory figure as *Christian.* The whole production speaks for the excellent taste and evident proficiency of Augusto Genina's direction."

Regarding the effectiveness of the Pathécolor process used in the film and "consisting of hand-painting the celluloid itself," the New York *Evening Post* remarks that while "many of the colors are pleasant and a number of the scenes unusually beautiful, the picture would have been just as satisfactory had it been presented in black and white."

"ROSTAND'S HERO SWAGGERS AMONG HIS CADETS

Of Gascoigne, fights off a hundred men, breathes through *Christian* the love messages forbidden to his own tongue," and, "wounded to death, rises to brandish his sword and go down with his 'white plume' of honor unsoiled"—all this in a new Italian film.

THE ARTIST OF THE COVER—Gabriel Max, whose painting, "The Nightingale," adorns THE LITERARY DIGEST's cover this week, is famous also for his picture of "Nydia," the blind Thessalian flower girl of Bulwer's "Last Days of Pompeii." Almost as familiar is his painting "The Last Token," now in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York. "The Lion's Bride," in the museum in Manchester, England, is probably even better known.

Max was born in Prague in 1840. His father, Joseph Max, had won distinction as a sculptor, and young Gabriel, after studying at the Academy of Prague, went to Vienna for further instruction, and thence to Munich, where he became a pupil of Piloty. His first success was a painting called "The Christian Martyr," in which a maiden is seen bound to a stone cross, while at its feet a young Roman nobleman lays down a wreath.

In 1874 his "Handkerchief of St. Veronica" attracted wide attention. It is described as a "pictorial phenomenon," for the eyes of Christ appear to open and shut. Later on, Max developed spiritualistic tendencies, and these mark such paintings of his as "Spirit Greeting" and "The Clairvoyant of Prevorst." He died in 1915.

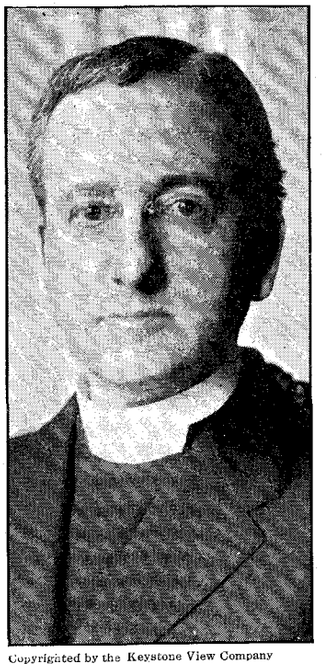
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

REVISING THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER

JEWS, TURKS, INFIDELS AND HERETICS are lumped together in the Episcopal Book of Common Prayer as being in especial need of mercy. But the ferment of modernism is working visibly in the Episcopal Church, and if certain recommendations are adopted by the Triennial General Convention to be held in New Orleans in October there will be no inclusive category in the invocation for mercy on non-Christians, and there will be other radical departures from time-honored custom. The changes recommended in the fourth report of the Commission on Prayer Book Revision are the removal of "obey" from the marriage service, a shortened form of the Ten Commandments, elimination of the rubric which forbids the use of the burial service over suicides, and omission from the collect for Good Friday of all reference to Jews, Turks, infidels and heretics. In addition to these changes—tho it is just the opposite of an indulgence of the modernist spirit—is the move instituted by the Sanctity of Marriage Association to make it impossible for divorced persons to be remarried in the Protestant Episcopal Church under any condition. Approval of all these recommendations is to be asked of the General Convention.

One of the causes inspiring the revision of the Book of Common Prayer, says Bishop Charles Lewis Slattery, Coadjutor Bishop of Massachusetts and Chairman of the Revision Commission, is a purpose to put the Episcopal Church in touch with present-day life. As quoted in press reports, Bishop Slattery says, "we are coming to look upon the rights of men and women as equal. The pledge of the man, therefore, should be the same as the pledge of the woman. The life which is entered into in marriage is a life of mutual consideration and obedience, and not submission of one to the other on one side only." As quoted in the Boston *Globe*, Bishop Slattery goes on:



Copyrighted by the Keystone View Company

WIVES NEED NOT OBEY

If the proposed revision of the marriage service recommended by Bishop Charles Lewis Slattery and his committee is adopted by the Episcopal General Convention in October.

"Further, in the marriage service we are dropping out the pledge of the man to the woman, 'with all my worldly goods I thee endow,' because, according to modern law, he does not do any such thing. And we are thus making the service conform to the truth. He then simply says 'with this ring I thee wed.'

"All through the Prayer Book there has been an attempt to change archaic expressions which have to be explained and to use clear, modern language. This is especially notable in the service for baptism.

"The reading of the Ten Commandments in the Communion service is now made optional, except for one Sunday in the month, and when the Commandments are read, they may be read in the shortened form, thus giving the direct command in each case, and omitting what is sometimes called the explanation or commentary. The Commandments thus apply to our modern life without the special applications to Old Testament conditions.

"In general, the new Prayer Book will be more flexible, allowing for greater variety and greater brevity.

"It is quite clear that in our time a service which lasts not more than an hour and is compact and uniform serves the highest religious purpose.

"The effort of the revision is to keep the attention and to keep the spirit of the congregation intent upon real worship."

Touching the burial service for suicides, Bishop Slattery says that the burial office now has "more of a Christian hope and confidence." It is difficult to decide whether one who commits suicide is responsible for his act, and in many cases, observes Bishop Slattery, "we feel sure that the person is not responsible for his act and that the act is part of a serious mental disease. A hard-and-fast rule, which bars all such persons from the privilege of the burial rite, adding grief to the sorrow of the surviving relatives, seems not true to the spirit of Christ." The Good Friday collect, which invokes "mercy on all Jews, Turks, infidels and heretics," will read, if the convention approves, "have mercy upon all who know Thee not as Thou art revealed in the Gospel of Thy Son." Another significant revision of the Prayer Book is that prayers for the departed are provided in the revised burial service. Prior to 1916, we are told, there was in the Prayer Book no prayer for the departed, altho many regarded the latter portion of the prayer of the church militant in the communion office as impliedly a petition of this sort. In 1916, however, with the World War waging and world-wide prayers being offered for those killed on the field, a new prayer "For Memorial Days" was agreed upon after a debate in the General Convention meeting in St. Louis. This prayer, whose use was made merely permissive, was ratified in accordance with the provisions of the church constitution in 1919, whereby the principle of prayers for the departed was recognized. It is now used on memorial days. At the 1922 convention this prayer was slightly revised, and in its new form will be finally voted upon at the coming convention. In its revised form the prayer reads:

"Almighty God, our heavenly Father, in Whose hands are the living and the dead; we give Thee thanks for all those Thy servants who have laid down their lives in the service of our country. Grant to them Thy mercy and the light of Thy presence, that the good work which Thou hast begun in them may be perfected; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen."

The ban against the remarriage of divorced persons is sought on the ground that it is unscriptural and contrary to the practise of the early Christian Church. The present canon against it contains a proviso making the ban inapplicable to the innocent party in a divorce granted on statutory grounds. The Sanctity of Marriage Association is headed by the Rev. Dr. Milo H. Gates, vicar of the Chapel of the Intercession, Trinity Parish, New York, and includes in its executive committee, among others, Bishop William T. Manning, of New York; Bishop Frederick Burgess, of Long Island, and Bishop Paul Matthews, of New Jersey. The association sets forth the following reasons for the repeal of the one exception:

"Because nowhere in the New Testament is there a single word in support of remarriage of either party after 'putting away' during the lifetime of the other.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"SO THISH IS NEW YORK"

(View of New York from incoming liner which has complied with the Prohibition regulations and "got rid" of its liquor.)

—London *Opinion.*

BEERIO!

A British conception of American independence and British liberty.

—The London *Daily Express.*

BRITISH RIDICULE OF PROHIBITION IN AMERICA

"Because nowhere either in the Old or the New Testament is there any assumption, much less assertion, of the modern theory that adultery, or any other sin, *ipso facto*, dissolves a marriage, which is not a mere contract but a state or condition.

"Because nowhere in the history of the first three centuries, when the Church was free from all entanglements with the State, can there be found a single author who interprets the exceptive clauses of St. Matthew about 'putting away' as reason for remarriage during the life of the other party.

"Because nowhere since the fourth century, in the whole Western Church, down to the year 1868 was there any canonical allowance for the remarriage of the so-called 'innocent party.'

"Because the present proviso of Canon 43 (which is the canon on the marriage of a divorced person) is not only contrary to the repeated commands of our Lord and of the doctrine and practise of the whole primitive church, and of the American Church up to 1868, but was enacted by a single convention of that year, contrary to Article 10 of the Constitution, which provides that 'No alteration of the Prayer Book or addition thereto shall be made unless the same shall be first proposed in one triennial meeting of the general convention, and by a resolve thereof be made known to the diocesan convention of every diocese, and may be adopted by the general convention at its next succeeding triennial meeting by a majority of the clerical and lay deputies of all the dioceses entitled to representation in the House of Deputies voting by orders.'

"Because, as a merely practical measure, the allowance of remarriage to the 'innocent party' places upon the bishops an impossible duty in view of the fact that, even with the court's decree and record before them, but without power to call and examine witnesses, it is impracticable to distinguish between the innocent party (where such really exists) and the guilty. Inasmuch as, in the opinion of many of our judges, at least one-half or all the divorces granted are probably fraudulent or collusive, and that 80 to 90 per cent. are granted in default, without defense or rebuttal, how can bishops, unskilled in law and without secular powers, form a right judgment in such cases?

"Because, in accordance with our Lord's pragmatic test, 'by their fruits ye shall know them,' the census reports for the United States, with their forty-eight codes and fifty-two causes for sundering the bond, show the most rapid increase of divorces of any country, pagan or Christian, in the world."

"PLAIN CITIZENS TO CITIZENS"

WHERE THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT FAILS in stopping the original supply of intoxicants smuggled into this country Christian diplomacy takes a hand by appealing to the spirit of brotherhood of the British people. British vessels laden with liquor may hover off the American coast with impunity so long as they remain more than an hour's sailing distance from shore and are not caught in the act of making connection with rum-runners, and American Prohibition agents have no jurisdiction across the line. As friend to friend, then, the Citizens' Committee of One Thousand for Law Enforcement, composed of business and religious leaders, has made an appeal to the Christian citizens of Great Britain to set themselves against the smuggling of intoxicants into the United States, and the appeal is being widely published in the British press. As told in THE LITERARY DIGEST, January 24, the Committee of One Thousand is formed to sound a collective warning against the violation of the Prohibition law and to search for further measures for its enforcement. Its appeal to the British citizens, as it appears in the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), is as follows:

"We beg your attention to a matter which deeply concerns us and—you.

"The principle involved is one which is accepted on both sides of the water as a control both of motive and action, namely, the principle of fair play.

"We are writing not as government to government, but just as citizens—just plain citizens to citizens.

"We most earnestly ask you to set yourselves against the smuggling of intoxicating liquors over the border and through our coastal waters from the lands to which you are loyal, into that which is to us the Homeland.

"We assure you that Prohibition in this country is not a failure. We shall not argue about it—we know it. There are here children who have never seen a drunkard. There are jails which stand closed because they are needless. The saloon is now an

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

evil memory. Our breweries have gone out of business or are being padlocked.

"Prohibition, which to the vast majority of our people is in its effects the safeguard of our homes, the protector of our schools, the hope of the new generation, is menaced from two sources and two only: first, illicit manufacture here, and second, importation from your home lands. The first we can handle. Toleration of the few law-breakers—and relatively they are few—will cease. They will soon be driven to cover. The second we seem unable to control. We ask you to help us. Stop the wholesale bootlegging from beyond our borders and our case is won.

"Multitudes of you are fair. We are kindred. Kin can ask no more of kin than we have from you, in your sympathy and in your purpose to help. But the sanction of your law is given to the breaking of ours. Your ships under your flag bring to our shores what, in this tremendous moral struggle, is contraband of war. A beer keg acquires no credit because it bears a crest. Whisky is still whisky even when its shares are quoted high and strong on 'Change. The dividends of this merchandising are declared in terms of the life blood of the sons and daughters of our homes and of our schools. To us the price of the enterprise is lawlessness and death.

"Hands across the sea! Let us play the game together. In some ways we have tried to help you. Our sons and brothers lie in silence beside yours. Help us! We venture no word as to method—you will 'find a way.' In the comradeship of great peoples let us give sturdy rebuke of what we both know is not fair play; let us stand together for the common action which places character above gain and expresses in very deed the heart friendship of which no man, no nation can rob us.

"Citizens of the United States to the citizens of Great Britain and Canada—we ask you to understand us and help us!"

Such an appeal as this, says *The Advocate*, from which we quote, represents the sentiments of millions of inarticulate Americans who believe that British public opinion, usually inclined to fair play, ought to take steps which will bring the British Government to find a method of cooperating to make impossible this "unfriendly commerce." It is a new situation. "But, no precedents being quotable, it is time to make precedents. If Mr. Chamberlain can pledge the whole might of Britain to guarantee the security of French territory against German invasion, might he not show his good-will to his American kindred by putting an end to the British liquor-luggers?"

JUDGE LYNCH IN DECLINE

ONLY SIXTEEN LYNCHINGS OCCURRED in the United States during 1924, but 1925 has made a bad start by having nine mob murders during the first six months. The figures for 1924 represent a decided drop from the average for previous years, and the decline is generally regarded as encouraging. In the period between 1885 and 1894, when a wide-spread campaign against lynching was begun, reports the Commission on Race Relations of the Federal Council of Churches, 1,073 negroes and 643 whites were lynched. In the next decade the figures dropt to 696 and 270, respectively. From 1905 to 1915, 701 persons were victims of community murder, and 537 in the last ten years. The sixteen victims in 1924 were a reduction of more than half the number killed by mobs in 1923, when twenty-nine negroes and four whites were thus illegally done to death. The better showing for 1924 is due in part, says the Denver *Rocky Mountain News*, to changed economic conditions in the South, and in part to development of public opinion against such flouting of the law. The change of view, we are told, has been evidenced in a growing determination on the part of the authorities to protect prisoners from mobs seeking their lives. "The North," adds this paper, "is not in a position to lecture the South, but it can congratulate the States below the Mason and Dixon line on the willingness of their residents to let the law take its course."

The increase in prevented lynchings—forty-five for 1924—is as significant as the decrease in actual lynchings, notes the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, in that it typifies more determined, courageous effort on the part of officers of the law to frustrate mob violence. "Mobs, constituted generally of the lowest elements," says this paper, "continue to form under the pressure of excitement, but the firm and usually successful stand that is taken against them reveals a marked change in ways of thinking about such community crimes."

"It reveals a firmer conviction on the part of enlightened citizens that atrocities of this kind shall be no longer tolerated—that mob murder is worse than the crime that serves as an excuse for it. If officers have a keener appreciation of their duty in protecting prisoners, and perform it more courageously, it is because the public is more earnest in its desire that mob law shall be overthrown and statutory law enforced.

"With lynchings reduced to sixteen in a year, there is ground for the hope that their stigma will be virtually eliminated in a very few years. One thing that stands out clearly is that mob psychology, as it appears in crimes that blacken the name of communities, fades rapidly before a hail of bullets and is frustrated quickly where stern measures replace halting and timid measures of dealing with it."

The sixteen lynchings were sixteen too many, says the Atlanta *Constitution*, but this Southern paper believes that "if the people who believe in law and order and in the integrity of government and the guaranties of constitutional rights will continue a militant fight on the mob spirit, as in recent months, there will be a year—and not in the distant future—when there will be no lynchings and when the law, in all of its majesty, will be supreme." Then, we are told, "there will be no occasion for the Dyer Anti-Lynching Bill that is intended to strike at and humiliate the South, nor for the various and sundry reprisal measures that a small element in Congress has endeavored to enact."

Church women receive some of the credit from the Commission on Race Relations for the decline in lynching and the frustration of attempts at lynching, but the Springfield *Union* says:

"It is more likely that lynching is dying out because of the developing nation-wide feeling against it of the better class of citizens, men and women both. It is more likely that it is dying out because of the threatened negro migration to the North, which, if it ever became very sweeping, would leave the South in a sorry plight.

"It is more likely that conditions improve because negroes refuse longer to stand for the treatment that they have been receiving and now have strong organizations to effect their own betterment. It is more likely that lynchings are fewer because the South knows that lynchings have given it a black eye, and because judges and other officials have been aroused by all these contributing factors to throw their weight against continuance of murders by the rabble.

"It is most probable that church women have had a finger in all these pies. But what they did to end lynching as church women, that is, as organized church women, probably didn't amount to much."

Nine mob murders occurred in the first six months of this year, according to figures sent out by Principal Robert R. Moton, of the Tuskegee Institute. This is four more than the number for the first six months of 1924, but six less than the number for the first six months of 1923 and twenty-one less than the number for the first six months of 1922. The States in which the lynchings occurred are, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Utah and Virginia, one each, and Mississippi, three. Tho it has made a bad beginning, the case for 1925 is not hopeless, asserts the Columbus *Dispatch*, which believes that—

"By genuine and concerted effort during the last half of the year, it is still possible not only to better the record of the first six months, but to improve upon that of 1924. No effort should be left unturned to that end. It is a matter which affects all of the States, in one way or another. Public opinion should not cease to express itself on the matter until the habit is virtually eliminated; but it should be kept in mind that criticism, in order to have the desired curative effect, must avoid any attempt to make sectional or political capital out of the situation."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CURRENT · POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

MR. NICHOLSON'S new volume, "The King of the Black Isles" (Chicago: Pascal Covici), is filled with charming songs, and from among those that please us best we select two:

A LADY LIVED IN LESBOS

By J. U. Nicholson

A lady lived in Lesbos a weary time ago;
So many years have overpassed it's little we can know;
So many wars have worn away, with gods and creeds and kings,
It's little we remember now of older, happier things.

For men go up and down the land, under and over the seas
(A lady lived in Lesbos, but what is that to these?)
And men sit watching, night by night, how Mars the planet spins
And women sit and gossip over marriages and sins.

We have forgotten beauty and all our gods are good
And little we remember now the dryads and the wood,
And only old philosophers and foolish dreamers know
What lady lived in Lesbos a weary time ago.

FAITH, AND I'M IN LOVE AGAIN

By J. U. Nicholson

Faith, and I'm in love again, though none there is to guess it
(Splendors on the city streets and roses in the air),
All my heart's afire again, but why should I confess it?
What's the gain of getting back the chains I used to wear?

Ache of empty arms again, but I'll not let her know it
(Books beneath the balcony and wine beneath the stair).
All the world's at odds again, but how am I to show it?
Where's the good of being caught in coils of tumbled hair?
Faith, and I'm in love again, and I'll be gay about it
(Friends and many plays to see and gaudy clothes to wear),
All my days are glad again, and I can live without it,
But oh, the face that follows me and haunts me everywhere!

FROM the magazine of the same name, we take the poem:

ADVENTURE

By Harold Willard Gleason

His desk is by a window; just a streaky patch of sky
That frames the smoke of ferry-boats and squat tugs drudging by.
But now and then his dim eyes glimpse a gray gull poised on high.

Forgotten then the ledgers dull, the cobwebbed desk, the strain
Of deathly daily drudgery; and through his eager brain
Sweep images of whitecapped blue; free breezes' wild refrain;

The magic of a deck a-slant; the sting of salty spray;
The witchery of moonlight's gleam across a palm-fringed bay;
The tinkle of a temple bell in languorous Mandalay;
The flash of knives in narrow streets; the buzz of thronged bazaars;
The rhythmic swing of chanteys roared by bronzed and carefree tars;
And then—the creaking office-door restores his dungeon bars.

All day he chips malignant rust from anchor-fluke and chain,
Obeys the will of hazing mates, nerves dulled with drink and pain.
And ever-luring visions pass across his aching brain:

A cottage with a rose-framed door; a buxom, red-cheeked wife;
A patch of ground to putter with; a sheltered job "for life,"
A haven from dread sun, chill rain, from tyrant Ocean's strife;

A corner in a quiet inn; cool drink; old friends, to stare
Wide-eyed at tales of brawl or storm; clean sheets; grain-scented air;
The glamour of a city's streets; the market-place; the fair;

The lowing herds at evensong; the twittering lark at dawn—
And then a coarse voice hurls him back, and bids him labor on . . .

And thus Adventure calls to man—Fate's puppet and Life's pawn.

LAY studies of Christ—Mary Austin's "A Small Town Man," Bruce Barton's "The Man Nobody Knows," and Joseph Jacobs's republished "Jesus as Others Saw Him"—enjoy a wide popularity, and here and there a poet touches the same theme in much the same way. For example, in *Interludes* (Baltimore) we find the imaginary monolog:

ZACCHÆUS

By Ruth Evelyn Henderson

Yes, it was most surprising; I go dreaming of it all the day.
I'd overheard their gossip that the Nazarene might pass our way.
I seldom joined their talk—my thought would mean so little in their sight,—
But I'd about decided with myself the Man's ideas were right;
And then the hope of looking in His face possessed my heart, and welled
Through all my body, and, the more I tried to calm it, swelled and swelled.

The crowd grew thick and jostled; you have seen the way such crowds will do.
And then, their jibes—I try to hide it, but I have my feelings, too;
At times one grows a little tired of their vulgar-mouthed abuse.
I'm not the shoving kind, myself, no matter what hard names they use.
But to cut an old man's story short, that's why I climbed the tree:
It was the only way I knew of that I could be sure to see.

And when He came, oh, sir, I loved Him! For the sun was in His hair
And underneath His lashes; and His bearing was so fine and fair.
So every inch the gentleman; so broad of chest; His stride so free
I seemed to shrink upon my branch, a shamed, brown leaf upon that tree;
Until I think I must have rattled at His unexpected shout.
When His eyes danced straight up at me, and His buoyant voice sang out!
And there I hung above the road, a leaf all trembling, shriveled, brown!
I'd have tumbled in a minute if He hadn't called, "Come down!"
The crowd was all a-titter, watching, till the twinkle left His face,
And He grew up tall and statelier than any in the place.
And it wasn't just the thing He said—He spoke it out so loud,
So that all my townsfolk heard Him, to the edges of the crowd.

I think I must have grown a cubit higher, standing by His side.
"Make haste!" He cried it out so heartily, "today I must abide
With you." Ah, my good friend, forgive my vanity—he came to dine,
And heard me how I tried to be a righteous man, and praised my wine . . .
No doubt you've learned yourself how life may sometimes be a lonely place;
I find the days warmhearted now, and every night I see His face!

IF this, furnished by *The Lyric West* (Los Angeles), be a threat or a reminiscence is little matter. It depends on whose point of view you take:

LYRIC

By Joan Dareth Prosper

If I have ever wished to set my brand
Upon you, deathless, I am satisfied.
You go—but never any jealous land
Shall own you quite, nor circling years divide
You from this moment's height; *some things there are*—
I know full well—that leave a fadeless scar.

So deeply have you drunk of me, it seems
I am grown portion of your breath and bone;
My shadow is the color of the dreams
You feed upon. You go, but not alone;
And though you fling your laughter to the wind,
It will find echo in a sigh—behind.

Far, yellow noons shall burn your days to gold,
But when comes twilight and her slim stars rise,
You will hear footsteps curiously old,
You will be looking into ghostly eyes.
Some things can never be outworn,—I know,
Because I had a lover, long ago. . .

OF the prizes offered by the Poetry Lovers of America, one has been awarded to May Thielgaard Watts, who sends her winning poem to *The Step Ladder* (Chicago). We reproduce it here:

VISION

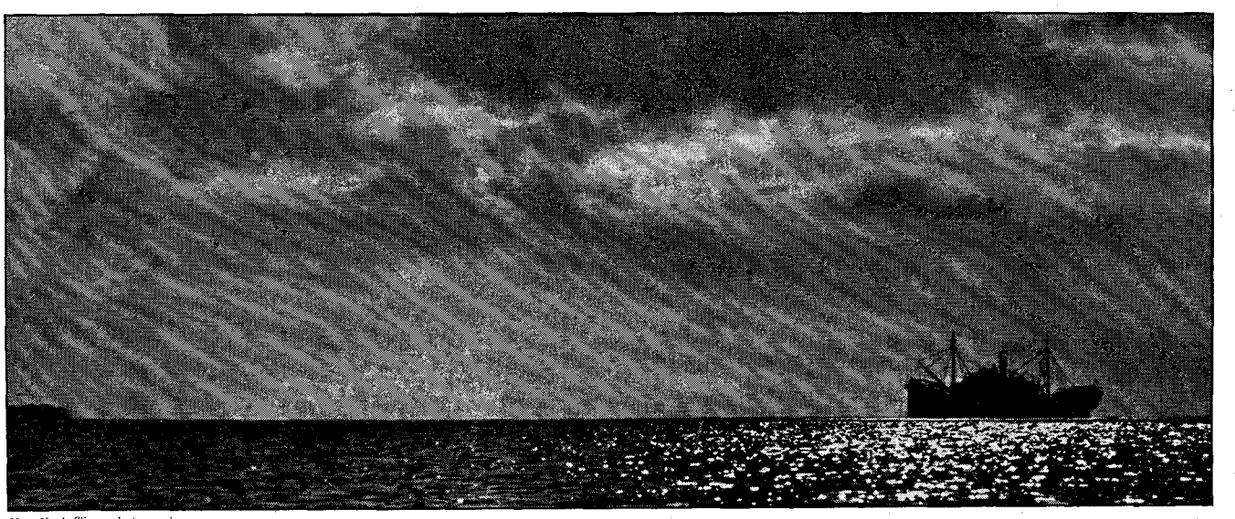
By May Thielgaard Watts

Today there have been lovely things
I never saw before;
Sunlight through a jar of marmalade;
A blue gate;
A rainbow
In soapsuds on dishwater;
Candlelight on butter;
The crinkled smile of a little girl
Who had new shoes with tassels;
A chickadee on a thornapple;
Empurpled mud under a willow.
Where white geese slept;
White ruffled curtains sifting moonlight
On the scrubbed kitchen floor;
The under side of a white-oak leaf;
Ruts in the road at sunset;
An egg yolk in a blue bowl.

My lover kissed my eyes last night.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES



New York *Times* photograph

THE *ARCTURUS* UNDER THE GLOWING AND ASH-LADEN CLOUDS ROLLING UP FROM THE CONVULSED VOLCANIC ISLE

A PRIVATE VIEW OF A VOLCANIC ERUPTION

THAT WAS THE UNEXPECTED TREAT enjoyed by the Tropical Research Expedition of the New York Zoological Society during its side trip into the Pacific, from which it is now reported to be returning to its original base in the Sargasso Sea. The *Arcturus*, which carries the expedition, was cruising in the Galapagos Islands when one of the volcanoes of that fiery group made a sudden spectacle of itself. William Beebe, the leader of the expedition, thinks it possible that no other human eyes witnessed the eruption. He relates in the New York *Times:*

On the night of April 10 the ship lay in Darwin Bay, at Tower Island, where we had been studying the shore fishes by the novel means of a diving helmet. During the day the phenomenon of a strong south wind had made the Captain rather uneasy; for the bay, a perfect shelter under the conditions which almost always prevail in the Galapagos, is open to the south, and the black cliffs loomed close to our anchorage.

At 1 o'clock in the morning the second officer roused us to look at a faint, pulsating, rosy glow in the southwest. Bearings located it as on the northern end of Albemarle Island, and at sunrise we weighed anchor and set out to investigate.

During the day we made a station, putting over nets and trawls and adding to our collections telescope-eyed, strangely comprest fish, others with wonderful luminescent organs and several large Leptocephali, the transparent larval form of the eel.

At dusk all eyes were eagerly fixt on the southwest, straining for that glowing point. It was there, clearer and nearer and strengthening with every moment of growing darkness.

Comparatively few eruptions in this archipelago have been witnessed, considering that it is of volcanic origin and that there must have been hundreds of disturbances since it was first discovered. From the circumstance that the Inca Tupac Yupanqui named one of the islands the Island of Fire, we presume that his were the first human eyes to witness an eruption in this barren place. An old Boston sea captain, one Amasa Delano, reported such a phenomenon in 1800 on Albemarle, and a splendid description of an awe-inspiring outburst on Narborough was written by Benjamin Morrell, who saw it in 1825. But there is no record of any one having seen subterranean fires break out on the northern end of Albemarle, the point to which we hurried now.

At dawn the *Arcturus* was ten miles off shore. The glowing central crater appeared to be on a slope connecting two mountains, which were promptly named Mount Williams and Mount Whiton, in honor of two of the sponsors of the expedition. There were smaller vents which steamed and glowed, and Mr. Beebe recounts an uncomfortably fiery journey of exploration after a perilous landing from a small boat. He continues:

What looked like solid rock would collapse beneath my feet and precipitate me into a pit, lined everywhere with jagged points, or a gentle slope would become a combination of landslide and cascade, and hurtle a hundred saw-toothed edges round my legs. Nothing was stable in this devastated land. We might almost have been traversing an earthquake zone, so uncertainly did we waver and stagger across this gigantic dumping ground.

The land quivered with heat. The equatorial sun beat down, and immeasurable fires below ground poured up. The black sky-line of lava on the shoulder of Mount Whiton had a quadruple outline that danced up and down as tho some gigantic hand shook a flexible rope. Baked from above and below, we staggered on, missing our footing and falling uncounted times, unable to sit down and rest for the intolerable heat of the rocks.

Insensibly our program changed. We no longer talked of the big crater, but bore off to the south, making for the nearest, no matter how small. Of life there was practically none, tho I saw one yellow butterfly unbelievably fluttering through the heat waves, and here and there small patches of reedy grass had somehow obtained nourishment since this lava had cooled.

Mr. Beebe tells us that the fumes from the Galapagos volcano were anything but salubrious. He seems to have detected the presence of carbon monoxid, and to have suffered from its effects. Of this experience he writes:

Suddenly I felt deathly nauseated; my legs gave way even more than they had been giving, and the invisible, almost odorless, fumes of carbon monoxid swept through my lungs. I shouted and waved feebly at Tee-Van to keep back, and stumbled somehow into air that, however hot, was at least clear of this rapid-fire poison.

But this entire locality was giving forth the stealthy toxin. A dozen times we hurriedly changed direction as things began to turn black before our eyes and a dizzy sickness warned us that we were breathing the insidious fumes. Doggedly we plunged ahead and finally reached the spot where molten lava slowly boiled at the bottom of a narrow fissure. We dared not stay and we were capable of going no farther.

The journey back to shore was a nightmare. Before we reached the coast we were crippled with terrible cramps in legs and feet, and for myself I know that the only subject in the world that really interested me was that of cold water. By the time we had been ferried back to the ship, we could hardly get up the companionway for the excruciating knots in which our muscles were tied, and for several hours we felt fit for nothing but the consumption of water, and after that more water.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Beans *for today's luncheon or supper!*

Try this APPETITE TEST today!

Stop at your grocer's today and take home a can of Campbell's Beans. When you are very hungry—when you feel like eating a real meal—sit down to a generous plateful of Campbell's Beans.

Notice how delicious they taste from the very first, how eagerly you keep right on eating them and how good they taste all the way through to the last bean on the plate.

Then notice how completely your appetite has been satisfied. You know you've had a meal.

The beans are so fine in quality, their tomato sauce gives so much added zest and flavor that your own appetite proves to you what millions of others already know —that Campbell's are in a class by themselves.

Beans—one of the world's great foods! Beans—the food which is second only to meat itself as the main dish of the American dining table! Beans—the food that's packed with nourishment—delicious, tempting, wholesome and filling. Beans—the food that makes your money go so far and saves you so much work in the kitchen!

12 cents a can
Except in Rocky Mountain States and in Canada

Serve hot
Serve cold

Campbells' BEANS
SLOW-COOKED DIGESTIBLE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A SON OF SLAVES WHO SINGS TO KINGS

"REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE!" was the cabled reply that Roland Hayes, the negro singer, received from his mother, a former slave, when he flashed to her beneath the Atlantic the news that he had received a "royal command" to sing at Buckingham Palace before the King and Queen of England. And now, at the peak of a staggering success in the world of music—a success involving what one critic calls the "miracle" of overcoming racial prejudices—Roland Hayes has revealed the fact that the same maternal warning had sounded in his ears from childhood. "Remember who you are!" his mother had cautioned the tattered youngster whenever his aspiring spirit had seemed to call him away from the humble and laborious life to which he had been born, in a remote part of Georgia. As unfolded by himself to Mary B. Mullett, the tale of his toils and triumphs is equaled in importance by the foreshadowing of what he yet hopes to achieve. He looks forward to becoming the voice of his race, the living instrument by which it may make itself understood by the world of white men. And this is a mission which he feels to be directed by a power higher than himself, according to Miss Mullett's narrative in *The American Magazine*. He expects it to take him to Africa, the cradle of his race. And in looking back over his life, he attributes every crisis in his remarkable career to the shaping of the power that he believes has been training him for that mission. Miss Mullett introduces the reader to his childhood by interposing a lively picture of his present success. She writes:

"No more standing room! No more standing room!"

Over and over, a man was calling out this warning. I could not see him, for I was in the thick of the crowd which jammed the lobby of Carnegie Hall, famous as the scene of New York's greatest musical events. We were there to hear a new and wonderful singer. During the past season thousands have flocked to other auditoriums, in other cities, to hear the same singer.

Don't imagine that his enormous audiences are drawn merely by curiosity. They do not go just to hear a "black man" sing. The best critics in the world have praised him with almost extravagant enthusiasm.

Hayes has the typical features of his race; and yet, when he talks, these features become somehow transformed by that spirit which is within him. He has great simplicity, quiet, and gentleness; a sincere modesty and an exquisite courtesy. Serious and thoughtful, he has none of the irresponsible gaiety we associate with his people.

He was born, thirty-eight years ago, at Curryville, Georgia. In spite of its name, Curryville was not a town. It wasn't even a village.

"After the Civil War," Hayes told me, "several hundred acres in the northwestern part of the State were set aside for negroes who had been slaves in that section. Each family had its allotment of land and a primitive little cabin in which to live.

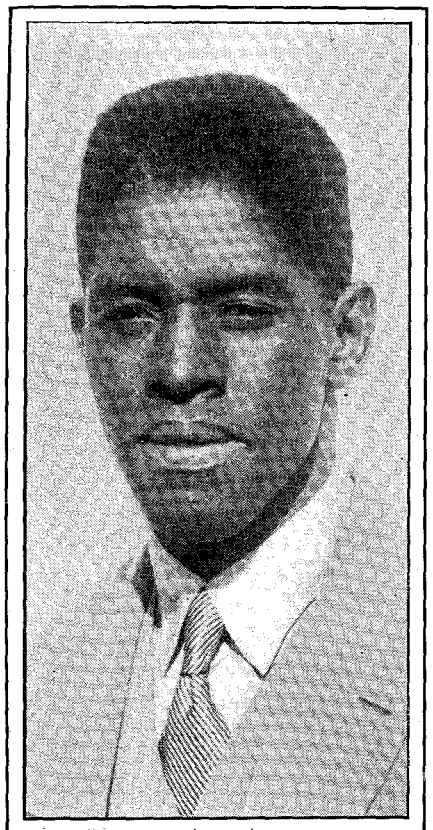
"There was no town. It was just country, and we were miles from a railroad.

"My mother," he said, with a note of deep feeling in his voice, "was a remarkable woman. She had neither education, nor money, nor advantages of any kind. But she had wisdom and great understanding. And she was very calm and sane."

The singer gave a moving description of that ex-slave mother, who, after the father had been crippled by a falling log, plowed or hoed for hours, and then returned to the house to cook and wash and iron. She was troubled by the lack of schooling for her children, and that finally prompted her to move to Chattanooga, Tennessee, about fifty miles away. The singer continued:

"We sold our crop, our cow and our horse, and with this money as our 'stake' we left the farm when I was fifteen years old.

"My mother had a plan all thought out. My younger brother, Jesse, was to go to school all the time. But my elder brother, Robert, and I were to take turns, I was to work the first year and support the family, while he went to school. Then he was to work a year, while I went to school. And so on.



Keystone View Company photograph

HE ASPIRES TO VOICE HIS RACE

Roland Hayes, the negro who has sung for royalty and earned $100,000 in one musical season, believes his mission calls him to Africa to absorb the soul of his people.

"While we were waiting for school to open I found a job in a factory that made window weights. It was the hardest work I have ever done! I had to unload pig-iron, handle the rough scrap-iron, help charge the cupolas with wood, coke, and iron and, with another man, carry the heavy ladles, brimming with melted iron, to pour into molds, to make the window weights and other castings. I wore old shoes with no laces in them, so that they could be kicked off easily when the hot iron would spill. My feet are peppered now with scars where the hot flakes of iron fell on them.

"Long afterward, the white man who was foreman over the sash weight foundry told me that I kept the shop going—simply by my singing. He would not let the other men sing. But he never stopt *me*.

"When I was seventeen years old I met Arthur Calhoun, a young negro who had been studying music at Oberlin, and who had taken a year off to earn money to go on with his studies. He was teaching in Chattanooga; and in order to earn a little extra he gave entertainments in the church I attended.

"Nevertheless, when my new friend tried to persuade me to train my voice, I wouldn't take him seriously. When he talked to my mother about it he had an even more discouraging reception. I only laughed at the idea; but *she* resented it.

"To her it was worse than nonsense. She was rather proud of me—a good, steady, hard-working boy, earning better wages than many older men received. She knew no colored people who made a living out of music, except those who sang and played in dance-halls and places of that sort. She didn't want any boy of hers to take up *that* kind of life. So she and my friend were decidedly at swords' points.

"Then, one night," Hayes said, in a low voice that thrilled with feeling, "I had a sudden and startling revelation, the first of three great spiritual experiences which have come to me. It was the opening of a closed door. And through that opened door I saw—dimly enough then, to be sure—yet I did see the first glimpse of the Purpose which is now my whole life.

"It happened in this way: Arthur Calhoun had told a white gentleman, living at Chattanooga, about me; and this man had kindly suggested that I come to his house some evening and sing for him. When my friend and I arrived we stood out in the hall, waiting for some people, who happened to be there, to leave. Of course, being negroes, we were not asked to come in until the coast was clear," he said, with a little smile which was quite without bitterness.

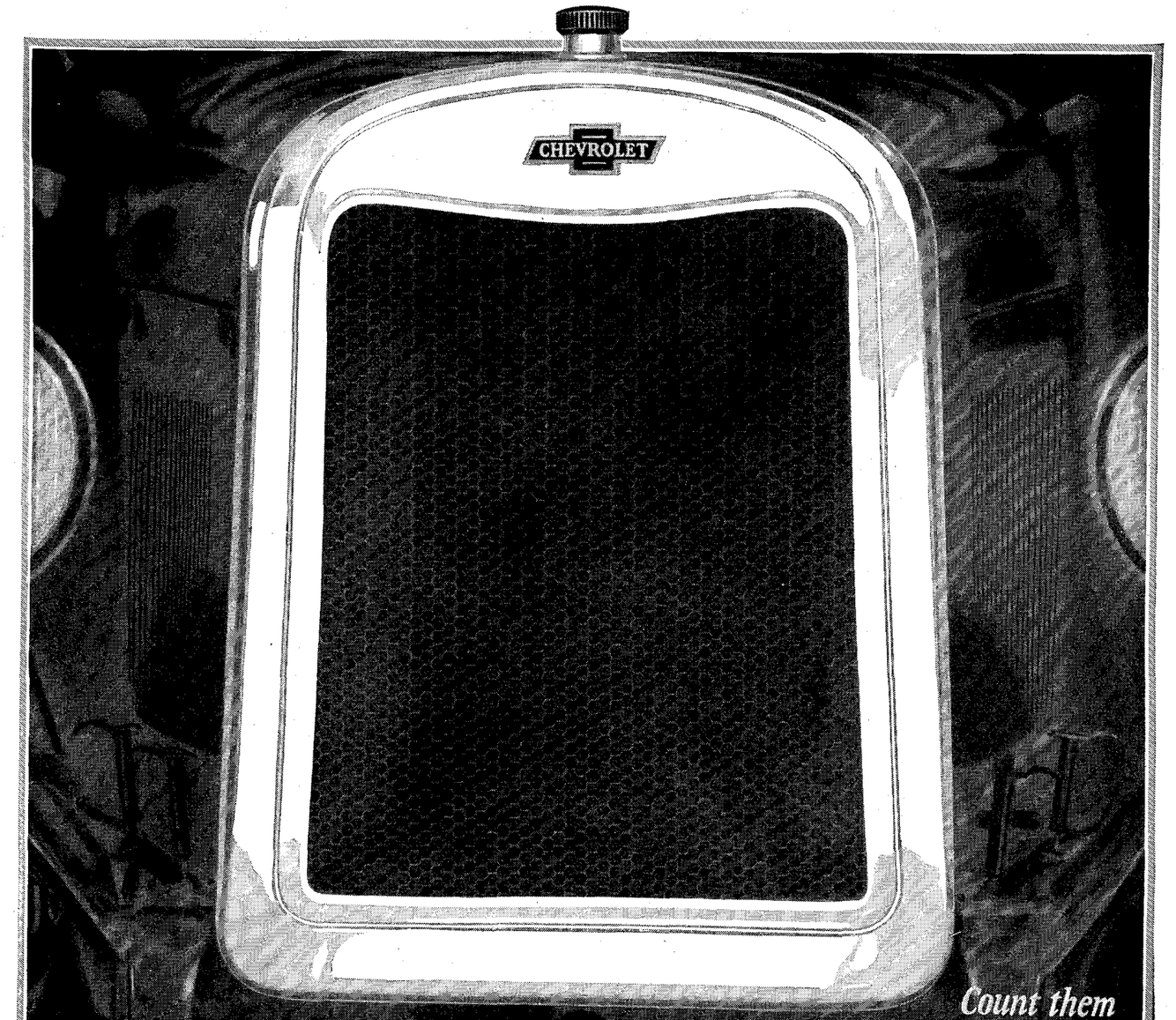
"And when we did go in," he went on, "the lady of the house, and her daughters, immediately left the room. But after I had sung a little while they were good enough to come back, one by one.

"When I had finished singing, the gentleman asked me if I had heard any of the great musicians. Of course I hadn't. I didn't even know about them! So he played some records on his gramaphone, and I listened to Caruso and Sembrich and Eames, and others of the world's famous singers.

"That night I was born again! It was as if a bell had been struck, that rang in my heart. And it has never ceased to ring there!

"It was a night in early autumn, I remember; and as we walked home together, Calhoun talked to me of my future. I was silent; but I, too, was thinking of my future. Groping through the strange emotions that had been stirred in my heart, I was

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Count them on the road

Everywhere you see the New Chevrolet

Why?

QUALITY AT LOW COST

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

catching at the realization that I had been put here in this world to serve some great Purpose."

"You really mean that?" I asked. "You believe that your life has been directed by some higher Power?"

"Absolutely!" was the earnest reply. "As I go on with my story you will see how each important crisis has been led up to, and how I have been prepared to meet it. I have learned to leave myself in the hands of the Great Something that has put me here, to use me—if I will only let myself be used."

After much pleading with his mother, the boy started into the world in search of an education, with his share of the family savings—fifty dollars—in his pocket. He went almost "broke" on the way by the ill-advised financing of ten-cent concerts in colored churches—he shouldering the expenses and giving the church half the profits. At length he managed by a seeming miracle to get into Fisk University, at Nashville, through which he worked his way for four years. After that he went to Louisville and worked as a waiter in the Pendennis Club, where his voice won him the additional job of entertaining at club dinners. In that way he attracted the interest of Henry H. Putnam, of Boston, who afterward assisted him to have his voice trained in that city.

Always working hard for a meager living, he managed to take his mother to Boston. Miss Mullett quotes him as continuing:

"The big box we had brought from Chattanooga I sawed in two and made into a bed for my mother. And I bought some empty boxes, which served as a table, seats, and my own bed. That was *all* we had in our bare little rooms."

He looked around the handsomely furnished parlor of his suite at the high-priced New York hotel where he was then staying, and I knew he was thinking of the contrast between that room and the one he had just described. As for me, I was remembering that I had heard, on good authority, that his net receipts for this season had been one hundred thousand dollars!

He was putting money by for a special purpose. He wanted to give some recitals; and he knew that probably, for a time at least, he would lose money on them. Finally he made the attempt—and lost seven hundred precious dollars! Nothing daunted, he gave another concert. And this time he *made* five hundred dollars. So he almost "broke even" on the two.

"Then," he told me, "I dared to do something which every one assured me was pure madness. I engaged Symphony Hall! I had no financial backing; but I had some very kind friends. Mr. Hubbard, for instance, tried to dissuade me from my wild undertaking. But when he found I would not give it up, he did everything he could to help me.

"Not with money!" he added quickly. "I did not want, and I never have received, a single dollar of financial backing.

"But I did go to friends like Mr. Hubbard and ask them for their influence and to give me the names of people who might be willing to come to my concert. Then I studied the 'phone directory; and when I came to a name I liked I added it to my list.

When Hayes noticed my smile at this rather eccentric method of finding possible patrons, he said:

"To me, names have great individuality. Very often a name suggests its owner's personality. I have a decided reaction to names; and with this as a guide I made out my list."

"It had not been easy for me to gain consent to use Symphony Hall. The Boston Symphony Orchestra is probably the most dignified and conservative musical organization in America; and never in its history had its concert hall been engaged by a negro for a recital. I had long talks with the managers before the arrangement was finally settled.

"The two thousand letters had scarcely been sent out, before I began to receive warnings and pleadings to abandon my 'wild scheme.' I was assured that no one of my race *could* do what I was proposing to do; and some of the letters told me that a negro *ought* not to do it.

"However, inside of two weeks, so many people—less timid, or less bigoted, than these—had taken tickets, that I had my eight hundred dollars to pay for Symphony Hall and other expenses. The night of the concert the auditorium was crowded to the doors, and seven hundred persons were turned away. I cleared two thousand dollars from that concert."

"What did your mother say to *that?*" I asked.

"Just what I told you a while ago," he replied. "She said, 'It's very wonderful. But—*remember who you are!*'"

Quite often, during our conversation, Hayes would keep his eyes closed while he was speaking. If you have heard one of his concerts, you know that he frequently does this while singing. It is as if he wanted to shut out all external influences to hear only some voice within himself, to see only some inner vision.

His eyes were closed now, as he said: "Various things happened. I had more opportunities to sing. I was beginning to make something of a reputation. But the most important happening was that I was brought very soon to the third great experience in my life.

"A man wrote to me from Santa Monica in California, saying that he had heard me in the East, and that he wanted the people out there to hear me. The result was that he arranged for me to give a concert.

"The night of the recital a good many people came up to speak to me after it was over. Among them was a man who said, 'I have heard all the famous singers. When I listen to you, I get the same things which I get from their singing—but I also get something more. What *is* it?'

"Well," said Hayes, looking at me now and smiling, "I did not know *what* it was! I didn't know how to answer him. So I gained time by saying that we couldn't talk, with so many people around, but that I would come to see him the next day, if he would permit me. He gave me his card and we made an appointment.

"That night, after I had gone to bed, I asked myself what he could have heard, in my singing, that was not in the singing of others. I hadn't been conscious of anything that was special to me. Was there really anything that was *mine?* If so, what was it?

"Then, as I lay there half dozing, I suddenly asked myself: 'Can it be something that was given to my forebears—to the people of my own race, away back in the beginning? Have we some heritage from the past, a heritage that is ours and ours alone? Have I my own small portion of that heritage? And if I can help my race to give this, its special little contribution, to the sum of all human contributions to life, is *that* why I am here? Is *that* the Purpose behind all that I am and all that I am led to do?'

"I found, that night, the clue to the plan by which my life was being directed. But I felt blind and helpless when I tried to use it. What did I know of myself, of my people? Here we are in America. We were lifted out of our old environment and set down here—aliens in body and in soul. Shreds and tatters of our ancient qualities still cling to us even now; but what was the original fabric like?

"I could not answer that question. And I said to myself that I would go back to the home of my people, to Africa, and try to learn the secret of my race. So in April the next year—it was 1920—I went to England."

"But why to England?" I interrupted.

"I hadn't enough money to go to Africa," he said; "not enough to stay there, at any rate, and to support my mother. So I thought I would try to open a path by giving concerts abroad, on my way to Africa.

"When I reached London, it was the time of the native uprisings in the British possessions; and a man of my color was not very welcome in England. It was weeks—very long, hard weeks—before I could get a hearing. But on May 31, 1920, I gave the first of a series of many London recitals.

"Meanwhile, a better understanding was slowly coming to me. I realized that if I went to Africa then, and if I did learn the secret of my people, if I could 'isolate' it, as the scientists say, still I would not be prepared to do the work which has been given me to do. Poor and unknown, how could I get the world to *take* the thing I wanted to give?"

In a spirit of prophecy, the negro singer exprest the belief that in three years' time he would have reached the height of his work of helping his people to make their own special contribution to the history of human experience. He said to Miss Mullett:

"My people have been very shy about singing their crude little songs before white folks. They thought they would be laughed at—and they were! Their humble offering was only ridiculous. The best they had to give was not good enough.

"And so they came to despise their own heritage. They tried to copy white people, because it seemed that the white man's methods and standards must be the correct ones. They studied them and imitated them. Do you know why people, your people, tell me, as that man in California told me, that they get from my singing the same things which they get from the singing of white singers? And do you know why they get something else—something they do not understand?

"I believe I know. I am a negro; and we of my race have studied you; watched your reactions and tried to understand them; tried indeed to feel the same reactions! With this understanding, I am able to express, in my singing, what a white man expresses in his.

"But," he went on very gently, "you have not been interested to know what we are thinking and feeling. We are a closed book to you. And when I put into my singing some echo of that which belongs especially to my race, you hear it—but you don't understand it. To you it is something alien, a message you can not interpret. But the truth is that the white people never allow themselves to come near enough to us to know us. They will not assimilate us as we have them."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

How human nature affects manufacturing costs

FAULTY lubrication takes a tremendous toll from Industry.

This waste amounts to millions of dollars annually, apportioned as follows:

Wasted horse power—costing upward of $60 per h. p. per year.

Wasted time—while units of production-machinery are shut down for repairs.

Wasted wages—of men waiting for resumption of work.

Waste of capital investment—brought about by the shortened life of plant machinery.

The following is a situation that any executive can quickly appreciate.

In any plant that "seems to work all right" the operating executive is loathe to change.

He will readily admit that the Vacuum Oil Company's world-wide lubrication experience furnishes a background for judgments that he cannot possess.

He will hesitate, nevertheless, to change lubrication unless a critical situation has arisen.

When breakdowns occur, production suffers a set-back. Overhead goes on. Obvious time and money wastes result.

But the same wear that eventually causes the breakdown may be going on now—taking its toll from plant machinery.

Experienced advice is far more important in the *prevention* of crises than in their correction after a breakdown has occurred.

The experienced advice of the world's leading authorities on lubrication is at your disposal. The oils which we recommend are designed to meet accurately and economically the peculiar and varying requirements of each type of industrial machinery.

With the co-operation of your personnel, we will gladly assume full responsibility for the correct lubrication of your entire plant.

A request to our nearest branch office will bring a representative to consult with the proper official in your company.

New York (*Main Office*), Albany, Boston, Buffalo, Chicago, Dallas, Des Moines, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Indianapolis, Kansas City, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, New Haven, Oklahoma City, Peoria, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Portland, Me., Rochester, St. Louis, Springfield, Mass.

Lubricating Oils
for
Plant Lubrication

Vacuum Oil Company
NEW YORK

IF the Vacuum Oil Company lubricates your plant, you use an organization which has specialized in lubrication for 59 years, whose engineers and field men visit over 200,000 plants yearly, whose treatises are recognized engineering text books. Gargoyle Lubricating Oils are approved specifically by 225 foremost machinery builders, and lubricate industries the world over.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SELLS SILK STOCKINGS TO ESKIMO BELLES

THEY PULL 'EM UP OVER THEIR FUR TROUSERS, according to an authoritative account of the ways of Eskimo women with their silk stockings. The explanation is that the Arctic climate is "too cold for them to go around with their skin shining through." And it is added, "Sometimes they wear garters that make the aurora borealis ashamed of itself." The narrator is Charles D. Brower, credited with being the "farthest north" storekeeper of t is hemisphere. Mr. Brower's Arctic emporium is on Point Barrow, "that northernmost horn of the American continent," which the armchair explorer may discover on the map of Alaska.

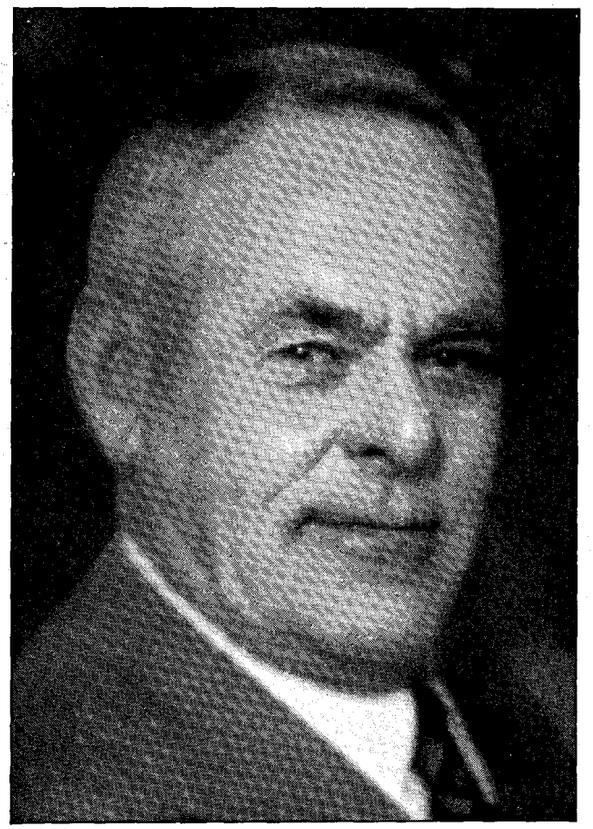
Storekeeper Brower has some six hundred Eskimos in his district, according to F. S. Tisdale in *The Nation's Business*, and silk stockings are only one item in his general trade.

"What do the hunters buy for their women folks?" Brower was asked.

"Besides kitchen necessities, the women must have candy and perfumes. They aren't very strong for jewelry. About the only thing in that line they demand is wedding-rings—but they're mighty particular about that."

You would imagine that since he is in business away up there on the roof of the world, Brower would be free from the slings and arrows of outrageous competition which shorten the executive life in more temperate zones. But—

"Competition?" sighs Brower. "Plenty of it! I have as much of a mail-order problem as if I were running a cross-roads store in Iowa. There are a lot of Sears-Roebuck and Montgomery-Ward catalogs up there. Darn if I know how they did it, but those Chicago houses got the names of only the best Eskimo hunters and mailed in catalogs over the dog trails. The Eskimo will spend days, weeks, looking through those books. Takes a long time and much conversation to make up his mind as to what he wants. Ordering it is simple. We have a post-office at Barrow. The hunter buys a money-order and mails it. His goods come back on the sleds by parcel-post. They have to wait about six months, and there is great excitement when the stuff arrives."



H. I. Williams photograph

HIS STORE IS "FARTHEST NORTH"

Charles D. Brower, who "keeps shop" in the Arctic and sells chewing-gum and finery to the Eskimos.

The Eskimo fondness for gum-drops is no myth, according to Mr. Brower. His stock includes a full line of these confections in assorted colors, and he reports that his befurred customers also demand "the hard candy of violent complexions which appears in our store windows around Christmas time." Chewing-gum, too:

The Eskimos are devoted patrons of Mr. Wrigley. There is this difference between their ruminations and those of their paler brothers—the Eskimo never tires of the confection. Even after the gum has lost everything but its elasticity he continues placidly with his chewing. From time to time he adds to and sweetens the cud as his wealth allows. Thus the hunters' cheeks become distended by enormous masses of chicle. Often a particularly distinguished chew will be bartered about from hand to hand—or from mouth to mouth.

Tobacco is another important staple in the Eskimo shopping list, we learn. Formerly the demand was all for pipe tobacco, which was found more palatable when mixed with reindeer hair. According to the experienced "Charley" Brower, the reindeer hair makes it stronger. But nowadays there is a strong demand for cigarets, and all the popular brands sell like hot cakes.

Returning to the competition Mr. Brower has to contend with in those icy solitudes, we are told that in addition to mail-order catalogs, he has to compete with cooperative stores! Mr. Tisdale writes:

You who think the Eskimo a fur-bearing primitive with little knowledge of trade and no opportunity for investment, consider the following:

Under the encouragement of the United States Bureau of Education twelve cooperative stores have been established to teach the Eskimos the ways of modern commerce. Shares are sold to the natives for about $10. The stores are conducted under the supervision of American school-teachers, and stocks are often displayed in the school buildings.

Here again the independent trader finds his prices undermined. The cooperative supplies arrive on a government boat and are dispensed at a government schoolhouse. Take it from Charley Brower, competing with Uncle Sam is no idle joke Only a bright idea on the part of some cooperative official saved one of his stores from a hard tussle last season.

The cooperative stores were established years ago, but there had never been a dividend. Not that the Eskimo stockholders had protested—since it was their first adventure in capitalism they knew nothing of the sweet uses of accrued earnings. But some one said there ought to be a dividend, and a dividend was ordered.

The simple Arctic souls did not trouble themselves about the cause of this generosity; the main thing was that a dividend was to be paid. They were to get supplies at the stores without having to lay down pelts or currency in return. Joyously they hitched up their dog-teams and flocked to the store.

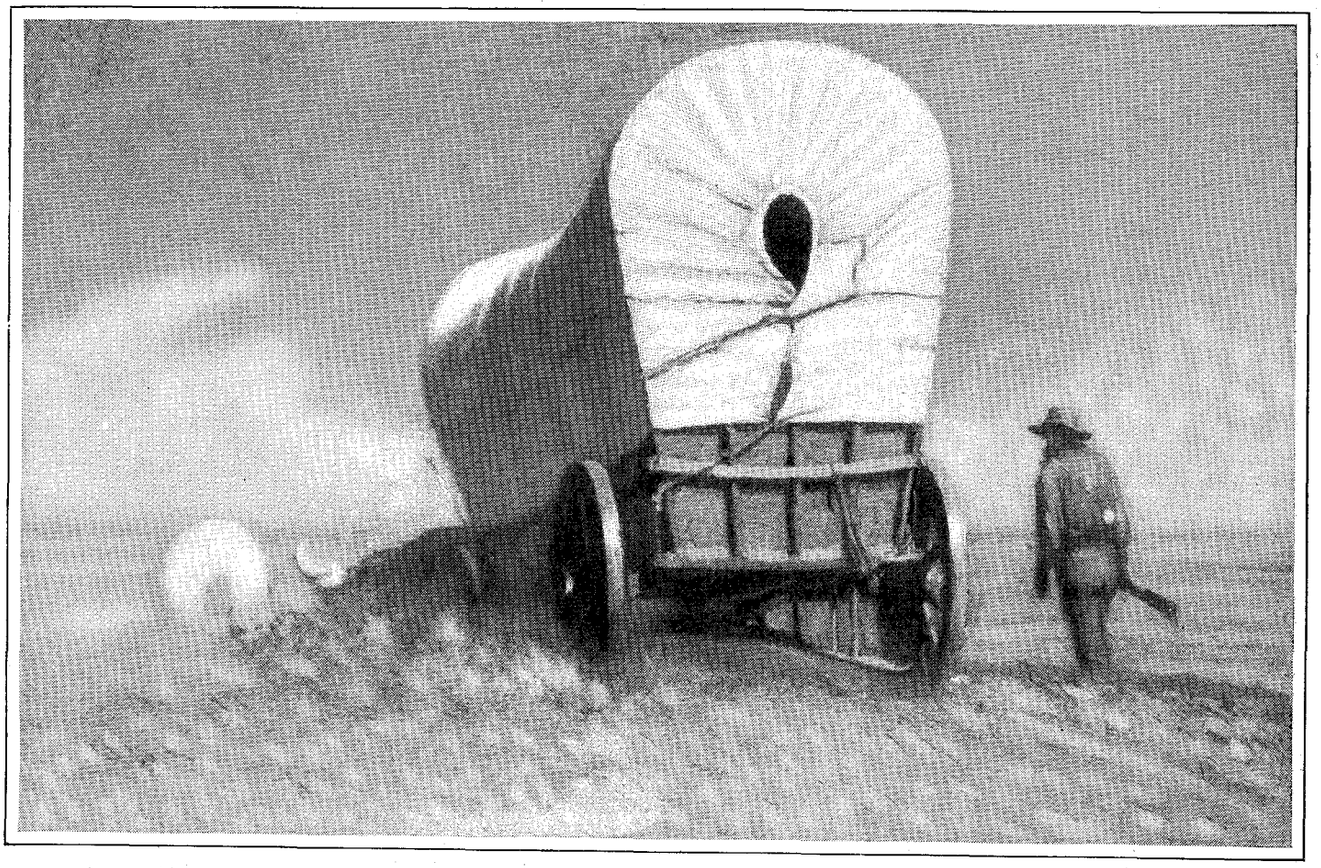
This dividend was a huge success—and a disaster. It swept bare the shelves of the cooperative store. Thus when John Walrus-Eye, that great hunter, arrived with a silver fox pelt worth $200, there was no flour or canned delicacies to give him in return. And he did not want money, he wanted things. John Walrus-Eye then discovered that Charley Brower was still doing business at the old stand; his shelves displayed rifles that repeated and cartridges that fitted the same; also such luxuries as flour, tobacco, gum-drops and silk stockings. And it was the Cape Smythe Trading and Whaling Company that got the furs.

Nor is Arctic society devoid of the little scandals and family imbroglios that add a spice to civilized life. Altho "Charley" Brower gives the Alaskan Eskimos a high character as "one people under the American flag who respect the law," and relates that murder and theft are unknown among them, he has something to say about their minor troubles, generally of sentimental origin. Mr. Tisdale adds:

"Buying furs and selling tobacco isn't all I have to do," Brower tells you. "I'm the United States Commissioner at Barrow. It's something like being justice of the peace. Usually telling them not to do a thing is sufficient. Since the whale ships quit the Arctic we haven't had a liquor problem."

Most of Brower's cases are what the movies would call "crimes

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

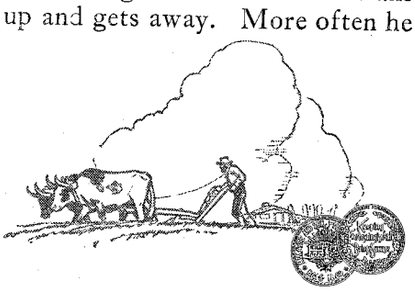


The PLOW under the WAGON

A GOLD nugget as big as a water bucket picked up in a California creek. . . . A rifle traded for a pile of beaver pelts reaching from butt to muzzle, the standard price in the old Northwest. . . . Merchandise selling on the San Francisco docks for fifty times its cost in New England. . . . No wonder that the West of the golden 40's swarmed with adventurers from every part of the world. But even before all the rich gravel was washed and before the fur trade vanished, the men who had skimmed the cream of the country had gone. A few took root, but the most moved on.

Only later, when the huge wagon trains crawled along the half-marked trails, did the real prosperity of the West begin. For these new people were settlers, builders, stayers. They knew how to build homes and roads. They knew how to weave and bake, to plant and harvest. Their wagons carried not only the patient and courageous families, but also their furniture, seeds of old-fashioned flowers, recipes, looms, books. And under each wagon hung the ancient symbol of land-hungry, home-seeking people the world over—the plow. . . . The valleys bloomed under it. The solid present-day wealth of the West is founded on it. It has developed illimitable waste spaces into productive and valuable fields.

Now and then an opportunist flashes into a new market with a hastily constructed campaign of advertising. Sometimes he cleans up and gets away. More often he simply gets away. Sometimes not even that. He neither values nor cultivates the good-will of the public. He lays no foundations for future business. He takes the quick money, the easy profits, while he can. And in a few years his name, his product, his trade-mark have utterly disappeared.



But the largest and most successful businesses are those who have deliberately kept their names and products in the public mind *as a part of their selling plan.* Who cultivate and plant and sow their markets each year with the same old facts and advantages of their merchandise. Who keep everlastingly at the job of making people think about, and buy, their goods. For just as the plow must go to the fields, the seller must go to the buyer. Advertising simply takes him there over the shortest route—every year, every season, or better still, every day.

N. W. AYER & SON

ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS, PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of love." The commissioner's methods of judicial procedure are magnificent in their simplicity.

"I speak the Eskimo language. All I have to do is listen to what they are talking about. I hear a couple of old gossips ruining the reputation of some girl. I call the offending boy into my office and accuse him of his iniquity. Usually he says, 'Who told you?' That is a confession, and from then on we have no trouble. I sell 'em a wedding ring and if the missionary isn't handy, I marry 'em.

"Funny how little difference longitude and latitude make in human nature. The old folks involved in these Arctic scandals carry on about like old folks would in Missouri or China. Nothing of that sort ever occurred in their family before. The disgrace is awful, and so on."

Brower says that some day he is going to write the story of his life. It will be worth buying. He was born in New York City. At thirteen he went to sea. Returning from a voyage to South America, his ship was sunk by another vessel just before it entered New York Harbor. Several lives were lost, and there was quite a hullabaloo over it. Young Brower discovered when he got home that he had become a hero to his friends, who were still enchained in the humdrum of school. That wreck took all the hunger for adventure out of him. He didn't want to go back to sea. But he had made a reputation as a hero and he had to live up to it. Reluctantly he signed on again. Thus began the years of his sea rovings. He tells you casually of horrors that would fill a Conrad novel. Such as being becalmed in the center of the Pacific while his ship blazed with a burning cargo of coal. Like all sailormen he got the idea at last that he was sick of the sea. So he swallowed the anchor and tried living ashore at San Francisco.

"I couldn't stand it," he confessed. "First thing you knew I was on my way to the Arctic." It was a coal-mining scheme, and it fell through.

That was in the days when women choked their waists with corsets. The reluctant bull-head whales were called upon to furnish bone for these stays. Ergo, every summer the whale-ships sought the Arctic where the protesting bull-heads abounded. Brower has many a saga of these wild, rough days.

He tells how he was in command of a party of thirty-two men who were abandoned on the ice-pack by a ship. For twelve days they struggled over the merciless ice in what they hoped was the direction of the shore. They had nothing to eat. One man shot himself. Another went blind and had to be led at the end of an oar. Another went raving mad. The weak one fell and never got up. Of the thirty-two who started, there were sixteen who reached the shore.

It is related that Brower's business fortunes began with what he calls "pirating." But—

That doesn't mean that he swarmed aboard a merchantman with a cutlass in his teeth; it refers to the salvaging of vessels abandoned or wrecked. When he and two companions decided to stick it through the winter, their first prize was the *Fleet Wing*. She was waterlogged and yielded poor returns. Their next ship, the abandoned *Ino*, was more generous. There was a small fortune in her hold—supplies for two years. It was with these goods that Brower's trading business began. (One of his fellow "pirates" is now skipper of a passenger elevator in a Washington office building!)

This farthest-north business man has seen great changes since the rip-roaring days of the whalemen and their whisky. When he first went there it was common practise for the Eskimo to kill girl babies; men and women too old to follow the hunt were sometimes walled in igloos and left to starve.

Brower is one of the instruments by which commerce has encompassed the ends of the earth. After him came religion, law, education even. Gradually the black threat of famine is being driven off. The Government has introduced reindeer and the Alaskan Eskimos are changing from nomad hunters to herders with settled homes. That is a far leap in evolution. Who cay say what the next step will be? Do not be surprized if you pick up your paper some morning and find that the Point Barrow Rotary Club has been formed and a subscription started to advertise the delights of the Arctic climate to the residents of the State of California.

A graphic description is given by Mr. Tisdale of the voyaging that would be required to reach the Brower emporium from the latitudes of what we call civilization. Such a trip would call for all the fortitude of hardy explorers, who are thus pictured pushing toward the Arctic:

For days, weeks, months, they battle their way northward. Past the Aleutians that stretch like an elephant's trunk from the mainland; across the icy bosom of the Bering Sea; into the tide rip that roars through Bering Strait; on up the Arctic coast until they reach Point Barrow, that northernmost horn of the American continent. Surely they are nearing the pole. Civilization and commerce are far behind them. Binoculars show the lookout a settlement; and in its midst what appears to be a cross-roads store. The only thing missing is the gasoline filling station.

A white man is leaning beside the door. He is flanked by a sign which publishes to the Arctic the delights of spearmint chewing gum. If they don't know it already, the explorers soon learn that this man is Charley Brower.

Charles D. Brower, to be correct and formal. He is in business here. The store is a recognized northern institution—and so is Charley Brower. He has been in the Arctic for forty-one years. You could not drag him back to warmth and civilization with walrus thongs and reindeer teams. The North Pole is his neighbor and the Eskimo his clientèle.

Brower recently made one of his rare trips south. He visited New York and Washington. Both these cities, he admits, have their attractions; but all the time he was yearning for Point Barrow.

Brower is sixty-two years old. There is little of age and nothing of the tired business man about him. He is deep through the chest and wide through the shoulders and as hard as his own northern whalebone. "Yes," he tells you, "it's been forty-one years since I first went North. I intend to spend the rest of my days there."

Brower is resident manager of the Cape Smythe Whaling and Trading Company. Part of the stock is held by H. Liebes and Company, the San Francisco fur dealers. This concern markets the furs that Brower buys from the Eskimo hunters. Says he:

"I live at Point Barrow and run the store there. We have six trading-posts along the Arctic shores of Alaska. What stock do I carry? Oh, a little of everything. Since my customers are mostly hunters, I do a nice little business in traps, rifles and ammunition. We bring up the supplies and carry out the furs in our own vessel. We just lost one ship—trapt in the ice-pack and ground to splinters. One thing I've got to do before I go back is inspect the new ship we bought in San Francisco. They have named her after me."

WHALING BY STEAM

AFTER "ONE OF THE LONELIEST CRUISES that ever falls to the lot of sailor men," a 6,500-ton steamer arrived in New York Harbor the other day with 120 whalemen on board, "each with a share in the cargo." As we are told, they had spent "more than eight months on the whaling-grounds near New Shetland Islands and Graham Land, far down beyond the southernmost tip of South America." Their most modern whaling-vessel, with her high, black hull, "suggested romance with mechanistic touch." Having paid her a visit and interviewed her captain, a contributor to the New York *Times* writes:

She was the whaler *Falk*, straight from the Antarctic with a half million dollars in oil below her hatches, and as she dropt anchor off Staten Island she was an impressive contradiction. Nothing about her called up memories of Moby Dick, or indicated that she might follow the trade of those adventurous square-riggers which once sailed out of New Bedford armed with harpoons. The *Falk* embodied present-day methods and the application of science to one of the oldest industries of the sea.

The *Falk* had 19,000 barrels of oil, the proceeds of 300 whales, and every drop was precious. Most of it was to go into soap. Looking at the blue-eyed men along her rail it was a little hard to realize that these seemingly matter-of-fact mariners had garnered this oil from the vast reaches of the deep, contending against hardship and peril. They stood idly enough, smoking their pipes, as sailormen do, and only a few of them, curious enough after their isolation, to go ashore. Not even the sights of Manhattan could prevail over the desire to be up and away, across the Atlantic to Norway and home.

Capt. Thorvald Larsen, of the whaler *Falk*, was up forward, in his own quarters, at eight o'clock of a bright, sunny morning. The visitor might have fancied himself on an ordinary ship except for one or two signs. The strongest of these was the presence of whale—unmistakable, altho encountered for the first time.

Captain Larsen told the story of the voyage, and we read:

"We sailed from Norway last September," began the whaling master, with a schoolman's English diction and a suggestion of that air which marks a professor on lecture mornings. "It was

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Don't worry - the Ætna will finish it!"

.. An eagerly awaited home .. unforeseen developments .. construction at a standstill .. no hope for relief from the contractor. . . An embarrassed family .. moving day approaching. . . Then the satisfying assurance: "Don't worry—the Ætna will finish it!"

ÆTNA-IZE

BEFORE *you* build, let the local Ætna representative furnish you a bond which guarantees that your building will be completed in accordance with the terms of the contract, without litigation, liens or claims; at the price agreed upon, and to your entire satisfaction.

If you obtain an Ætna Contract Bond from the builder of your home, and engage the services of a competent architect to supervise construction, you then have the strongest possible assurance that your contract will be completed as agreed—or that you will be protected fully against loss from the contractor's defaults.

The Ætna Life Insurance Company and affiliated companies issue virtually every known form of policy—Life Insurance in all its branches; Group Life; Group Disability; Accident and Health; Automobile; Compensation; Liability; Burglary; Plate Glass; Water Damage; Fire; Marine; Transportation; Fidelity Bonds; Surety Bonds, etc.

Ætna-ize according to your needs—as you prosper and as your obligations increase.

1850 - 75th Anniversary - 1925

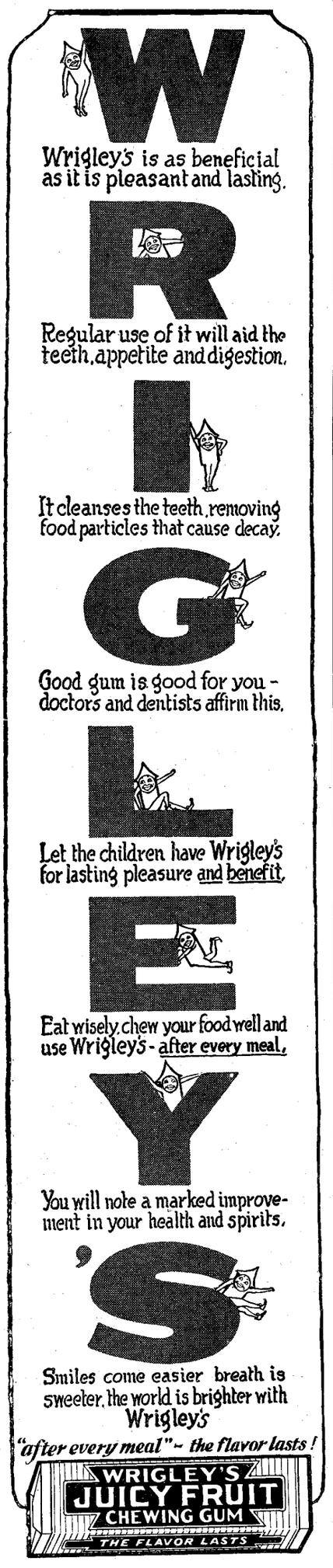
WHEREVER you live, an intelligent Ætna representative is ready to provide you with unrivaled security for *all* your interests. Back of the protection he offers are the tremendous resources of the strongest multiple-line insurance organization in the world. To be Ætna-ized is to own absolute protection against financial disaster in any form—to have guaranteed to yourself and family the rewards for years of toil.

Get acquainted with the Ætna-izer in your community. He is a man worth knowing. More and more, wise buyers of insurance are making him their trusted adviser.

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY AND AFFILIATED COMPANIES

ÆTNA CASUALTY AND SURETY COMPANY. STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED


W
Wrigley's is as beneficial as it is pleasant and lasting.
R
Regular use of it will aid the teeth, appetite and digestion.
I
It cleanses the teeth, removing food particles that cause decay.
G
Good gum is good for you - doctors and dentists affirm this.
L
Let the children have Wrigley's for lasting pleasure and benefit.
E
Eat wisely, chew your food well and use Wrigley's - after every meal.
Y
You will note a marked improvement in your health and spirits.
'S
Smiles come easier, breath is sweeter, the world is brighter with Wrigley's
"after every meal" ~ the flavor lasts!
WRIGLEY'S
JUICY FRUIT
CHEWING GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

getting cold at home when we sailed not so far from the Arctic, you know, and we were bound for the other end of the world, way down to the South Polar Circle. It took us about three weeks to reach Montevideo, Uruguay, where we picked up our three tenders and started for the Falkland Islands, then going on to New Shetland Islands, upon the edge of the Circle.

"The tenders? Oh, we use them to hunt the whales. But I was coming to that. It is a matter of eight or ten days from Montevideo to the Circle. We cut across in fine weather and made the trip rapidly. Spring was dawning in the Antarctic, and we had some beautiful, clear, blue days. But not a whale crossed our bows. Yes, we can see them some distance away, up to eight miles. Usually they are sighted at feeding time, which is about once a week. Then a school of them will follow other schools of fish and swim through these schools with open mouths, swallowing everything that comes to hand. They spout the water while feeding and thus enable whaling-ships to sight them.

"But we were not particularly seeking whales on our way to the base. It was necessary to find a tight harbor and make ready for the hunt. We reached the New Shetlands in excellent time and cast anchor in a great bay I had visited before; yes, a bay bigger than New York Harbor, with towering hills all around, covered in glacial ice. Cold? Well, Norway is fairly cold, you know, but we certainly kept the bulkhead doors closed in those first days of spring. The weather was thawing fast and we saw the penguins beginning to gather, which meant that the mating season was near.

"After we got our anchor down and the tenders ready we went out to hunt whales. The tenders are powerful tug boats, bigger than any craft in your harbor here, and built exceedingly strong. They have whale-guns on deck and tow the carcasses to the *Falk* for reduction to oil. Our three tenders lay up in Montevideo every winter, then accompany us in the spring.

"Well, we did not have much success for a few days. Whales seemed to be scarce and the crew rather feared a poor season. Each man gets his pro rata share in every barrel of oil, and they are mighty keen to see the first carcass come alongside. But the tenders cruised around a fairly wide radius, careful to keep clear of icebergs, and finally we sighted a spout of water off to starboard, five or six knots away."

However, even at that distance, it was necessary to proceed warily. Said the Captain:

"Whales are easily frightened. So we dropt away to avoid the windward side and crept up closer, every man ready to do his part. There was oil right ahead of us, if it did not dive or run away. We saw a second spout and hoped for a school of whales instead of one or two. And of course we were drawing nearer. The spouting continued as the gunner stood by, ready to shoot.

"Now we were getting fairly close. Any minute might tell the story. One flirt of the tail, a dive and our oil was gone. But the whale kept up his feeding, and we could see his long, black bulk lying half under water. I gave the sign, our tender darted in close, about 150 feet from the whale, and our gun spouted its first shot of the cruise. That shot went straight home, an explosive shell which detonates after penetrating the whale. This shell is sharp and steel-encased, and carries a harpoon with it, attached to a line. It will not explode until inside the body, and often one shot will kill the catch.

"But this whale was big. He heaved up out of the sea and turned head on toward us. I more than suspected that he would charge the boat, as whales sometimes do, but he veered off and dived. The harpoon line tore from the drum at a rate to threaten a broken strand. We had two drums, one on either side, of 500 fathoms each. Usually that is enough, and so it proved in this case, for our catch dived 300 or 350 fathoms, then turned on a new course, pulling us along. But we knew that he could not go far after that shell had hit its mark, and we were anxious to draw him toward the surface. Once dead below water, it would be a hard job to hoist so great a body.

"Our whale was badly wounded and began to rise again as shown by the slackening line. We hauled him nearer and finally saw his black bulk emerge off to port. We sent another shot home and the whale was soon dead. Then we made an incision in the stomach, inserted a hose and pumped the body full of air, as otherwise it would sink. After that we drove a spike in the back, with our flag flying from the end, and went to look for the other whale. The day passed without finding any more. So we picked up the beflagged carcass next morning and towed it back to the *Falk*. I have seen fifty whales in a school, all spouting at once, and we sometimes get seven or eight in one attack. We lose one occasionally after we have inflated it. Any other whaler happening along will respect the flag we have planted on the floating carcass while we hunt for more."

As the *Times* contributor explains,

Once a carcass lies alongside it is cut up with a skill and method to match any similar job ashore. The cutters work from a swinging platform at first, like that of a house painter. Great slices are cut out of the back, lifted up by tackle and dropt into one of the steaming caldrons. Then the oil drains off into the tanks below. This process goes on until the carcass disappears. In the case of a big whale men are let down inside the frame as the blubber is cut away. Not a shred of the whale escapes.

"We never had time to get very lonesome," said Captain Larsen. "When the hunting was good we worked ten hours a day aboard the *Falk* and sometimes at night as well. But a slackening in the work did bring us temporary spells of homesickness. It is lonely in the Antarctic. We hardly heard a sound in our eight months there that we did not make ourselves, unless it was the cry of a bird or the occasional crackle of the radio.

"The radio means a great deal to whaling-ships. There were ten ships on the cruising grounds last season. One was an old schooner, sighted far off, that might have been a veteran of the time when they hunted whales in small boats and harpooned them by hand. Dangerous? About the most perilous occupation I know. That method was primitive and hardly a whaler of the early days remains.

"Our radio has helped us to keep in touch with affairs. When I first went south we sometimes made an entire cruise without a word of the outside world. But I radioed a dispatch one morning on this last voyage and had an answer from Norway the next morning. That is what the radio does for modern whaling. We are too

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

far down for the music broadcasts to reach us. Yet once or twice we heard bars of music broadcast from Rio de Janeiro, but very faintly. However, we got the regular wireless press service from Berlin every day. It was just like reading a paper at home. I can assure you that the news was welcome to us. The men felt that they were not cut off from the world so completely as used to be the case.

"Our men are sailors, and sailors are not accustomed to the many distractions of those who live ashore. So we get along very well. But the radio has been more than a pastime to us. Once or twice we picked up messages from New York, and the press reports of a station in San Francisco reached us clearly at times. The Berlin station was our real dependence, the reports coming in regularly, strong and clear. Thus we knew, almost at the South Pole, what was taking place in Europe that very day.

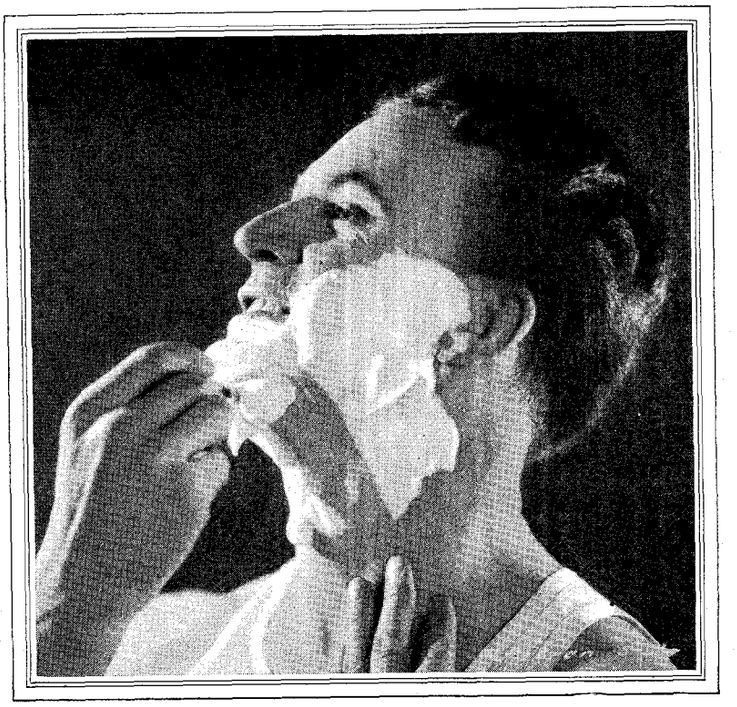
"The radio never ceases to be wonderful to men in far-off places. We always welcomed the crackle of its voice.

"There are many birds in the Antarctic, and they fly curiously around any ship that visits there, alighting on the rigging without much fear. Then they chatter to one another in wonder at so strange a visitor. Otherwise, as I say, the Antarctic is almost without sound. Some days are fine and blue, especially in the spring, but the weather has a tendency to grayness, with overcast skies and threatening clouds. It is the realm of storms, you know. They blow with great fury at times. Then we have nothing to do but lie in harbor and await a better day."

KANSAS, TOO, HAS ITS "WHITE" HOUSE

WHO "shined" the Englishman's shoes? It was either William Allen White or his wife, as Edna Ferber tells the story, but she doesn't remember which. The owner of the shoes was a celebrity who became a guest at the hospitable White home in Emporia, Kansas. In accordance with the comfortable English custom, he left his muddy footwear outside his bedroom door. Miss Ferber explains, in *The New Yorker*, "there is nothing Ritzy about the White establishment. Kansas has no servant class. Emporia housemaids do not polish boots. They do not even know the significance of boots left outside the bedroom door on retiring. I've forgotten whether Bill White or Sallie White polished those boots and placed them again outside the closed door. But one of them certainly did." The incident is related in connection with others illustrating the large-hearted courtesy of the famous Kansas editor, who this month completed his thirtieth year as owner of the Emporia *Gazette*, and reviewed his own career in a modest editorial. In reminiscent mood he wrote:

"Thirty years ago to-day the present editor of *The Gazette*, aged twenty-seven, walked into the *Gazette* office, a little room, 25 by 55, on Sixth Avenue, where the Mutual Building and Loan is now housed, and took possession of the paper. He had bought it from W. Y. Morgan (the present editor of the Hutchinson, Kansas, *Gazette*). He borrowed $3,000 to buy it—$1,000 from the Plumb estate,



These little improvements in lather . . . . . mean big improvements in shaving

ANY shaving cream will give you lather—in time. Williams bulks large from the first few strokes of the brush.

Any shaving cream will hold its moisture—for a time. Williams *works up wet* and the water stays *in* the bulky lather until you've finished shaving.

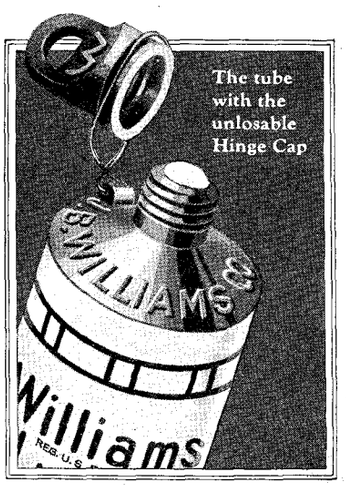
Williams strips the oil-film from the beard. *All* of each hair is softened for easier cutting. That is important. For a well-softened beard makes razor blades last longer.

Williams has a beneficial effect on the face. Its daily use conditions and flexes your skin for easier shaving. Pure, white, uncolored—no complexion soap could be more helpful.

Shave a few times with Williams. To do this won't cost you a cent.

Mail coupon below

The coupon below or a postcard brings a free trial tube. The regular large-size tube of Williams is 35c. The double-size tube at 50c. contains *twice* as much cream and is the most economical tube you can buy.



Williams Shaving Cream

MAIL THIS FOR FREE TRIAL TUBE
(This tube does not have Hinge-Cap)

Address The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. 27-B, Glastonbury, Conn. If you live in Canada, address The J. B. Williams Co. (Canada) Limited, St. Patrick Street, Montreal.

DIGEST-7-25-25

Aqua Velva is our newest triumph—*a scientific* after-shaving preparation
Trial bottle free—Write Dept. 27-B

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

4 simple treatments

Outlined below are 4 simple ways to correct the 4 most common hair troubles.

[Which one does your hair need?]

Nature, of course, intended every man and woman to have young-looking, healthful hair. If your hair lacks life one of four conditions probably stands in the way. To permit Nature to restore the life and lustre to your hair in her own wonderful way, simply remove the wrong conditions. But how?

Below we outline four simple treatments designed to correct these four common hair and scalp troubles. Each of these treatments is in accord with approved modern thought on the care of the hair.

Packer's Tar Soap, the basis of these treatments, is as safe, mild and yet efficient a shampoo soap as can be made. For about a half century it has been recommended by foremost physicians specializing in the care of the hair and scalp.

for DANDRUFF

Authorities find that dandruff is responsible for at least 75% of the cases of falling hair. But dandruff need not result in serious consequences if carefully and properly treated. The Packer Method of treatment, based on modern thought, will be found in the booklet which comes with each cake of Packer's Tar Soap.

for DRY *hair*

Successful shampooing removes the accumulations of surface oil from the scalp. This makes the hair seem dry at first but this dryness is temporary and only noticeable for a day or two. If dryness persists it is probably due to inactivity of the oil glands—a condition requiring special care and treatment. You will find an authoritative treatment for dry hair in the booklet packed with each cake of Packer's Tar Soap.

for OILY *hair*

Too oily hair is produced by an over activity of the oil glands. A special treatment for oily hair, including hints on the correct way to massage, is given in the booklet packed with each cake of Packer's Tar Soap.

for FALLING *hair*

For falling hair, we recommend the Packer treatment for dandruff, the most common cause of premature baldness or loss of hair (you will find this treatment in the booklet which comes with each cake of Packer's Tar Soap). If, however, the regular use of this Packer treatment does not stop the loss of your hair, consult your family physician. He may find some underlying cause due to your general health or he may suggest that you see a scalp specialist.

Sample and Book 10c

For 10c we will send a generous sample of Packer's Tar Soap and our Book, "How to Care for the Hair and Scalp," containing scores of reliable facts and hints helpful in keeping your hair healthy and good looking. Address The Packer Mfg. Co., Inc., Dept. 84-G, Box 85, G. P. O., New York, N. Y. (PRINT your name and address, to insure correct mailing.)

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

Now

Each cake in a metal soap box

TREATMENTS
with each cake

What to do for dry hair.
How to treat oily hair.
Modern dandruff treatment.
How to massage.
What to do for falling hair.

These and many other important questions answered in the informative booklet packed with each cake.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

$1,000 from E. N. Morrill, $700 from Maj. Calvin Hood and $300 from George Plumb.

"He was a fast-talking young man and got some of the money without much security. The White family, having shipped their household goods from Kansas City, had enough money to pay the young editor's fare to town and $1.25 besides. He stood on the station platform on the evening before he took charge with $1.25 in his pocket. Deciding that it would help his credit in town, he spent twenty-five cents magnificently for a hack and rode to his boarding-house in state and style."

On the following day *The Gazette* printed its new owner's first editorial, which proved richly prophetic. Mr. White reprints it, as follows:

"In the first place, the new editor hopes to live here until he is the old editor, until some of the visions which rise before him as he dreams shall have come true. He hopes always to sign 'from Emporia' after his name when he is abroad, and he trusts that he may so endear himself to the people that they will be as proud of the first words of the signature as he is of the last words. He expects to perform all the kind offices of the country editor in this community for a generation to come. . . .

"If the good people care for a fair, honest home paper that will stand for the best that is in the town—here it is.

"In the meantime, I shall hustle advertising, job work and subscriptions and write editorials and 'telegraph' twelve hours a day, in spite of my ideals. The path of glory is barred hog-tight for the man who does not labor while he waits."

Resuming his anniversary review, Mr. White points with pride to a rise in circulation from 485 to almost 6,000, to many improvements in Emporia and many good, square fights on public questions. "And now for the next thirty years," he concludes; "may they be as happy, useful and bright as the last thirty years, and here is a bet that they will be!" A sentiment that Edna Ferber's article seems to echo. She declares that Bill White comes perilously near to being the Great American Citizen, and explains:

To spend twenty-four hours as the guest of the Will Whites is to have a Great Adventure; an American pilgrimage; and a darned good time.

The White House in Emporia, Kansas, is in its way (and in other ways, too) as important as the White House in Washington, D. C. If that is *lése majesté*, I'm willing to be shot for it as soon after sunrise as I can conveniently get up. In that red brick house on the corner of Exchange Street the Whites have entertained every sort of person from Presidents and Princes up and down. And they have no Guest Book.

The White family will call for you at the station, and return you to it. As you step off your train some one steps on it who is being farewelled by the Whites. As you board it twenty-four hours later there descends from it some one who is welcomed by the Whites. If you say, "Oh, I didn't know you had other guests. I hope I'm

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

not inconveniencing you," you will find yourself addressing empty air because Will White, with one of your bags, and Young Bill, with the other, are already leading the way toward the family Dodge which is slightly swaybacked from much bearing of visitors and visitors' luggage.

For the rest, your twenty-four hours will be a mellow blend of roomy red brick house, flagged terrace, lily pond, fried chicken, books, ancient elms, four-poster beds, hot biscuits, front porch, old mahogany, deep-dish apple-pie, peace, friendliness, bath-rooms, Kansas sky, French peasant china, and the best conversation to be found east (or west) of the Rockies.

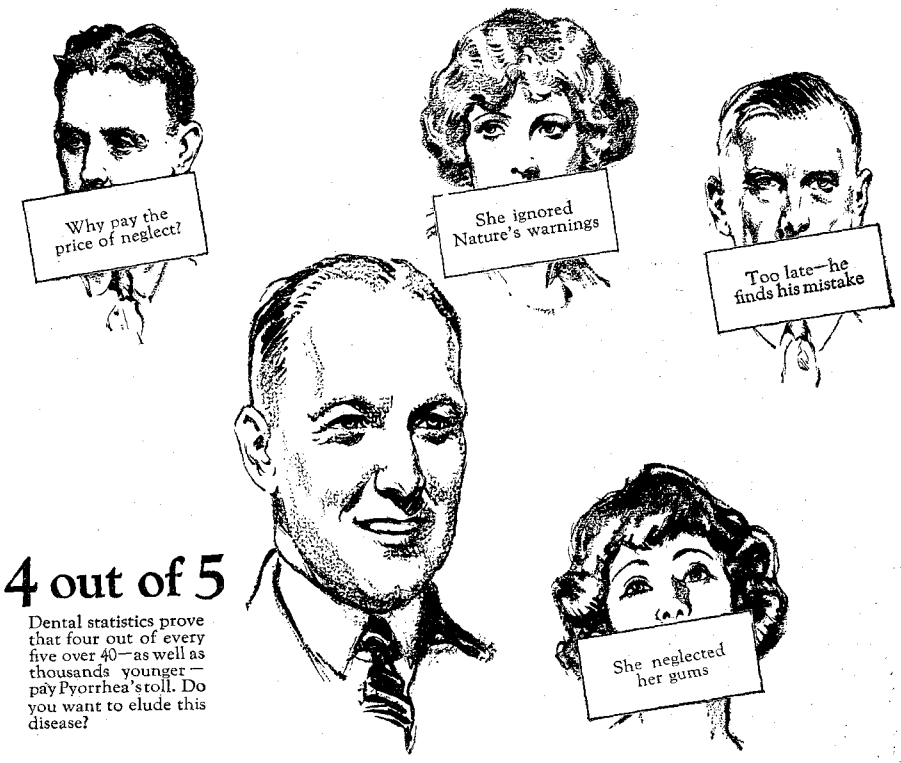
Two or three years ago a road company of Somerset Maugham's "The Circle" was playing the Middle West. Emporia was included in the route. It was a distinguished company of players, including Wilton Lackaye, Amelia Bingham, Henry E. Dixey, and others equally well known. They had been out for some time. Weeks of wearying travel, lumpy beds, stuffy hotel rooms, small-town hotel cooking, maddening train schedules, and little source of outside entertainment, had begun to work havoc. Irritability was rampant. Literally no one in the company was speaking to anyone else off stage.

Something of this came to the ears of William Allen White and Sallie White. When the travel-worn company descended from the train at Emporia, they were invited to stay at the White House until next day, when they were due to leave for the next town. They were to dine at the White's, spend the night there, breakfast there, and go on.

A distrait, slightly haughty and morose company, they were piloted to the red brick house. There juts, at one side of the White residence, a large, square, roomy porch so constructed as to catch all the breezes. On it are easy-chairs, hammocks, swings, books, tables, and like aids to indolence. "The Circle" company, catching sight of this ample excrescence, showed signs of rousing from its apathy.

Once inside, and the general flutter subsiding, each was shown to a room. Each was shown a bath. Big, still, comfortable rooms. Roomy, white, unhurried baths. Before dinner each member of the company found occasion to take aside Bill White and to take aside Sallie White and give utterance to those grievances against every other member of the company, which had secretly been gnawing at their vitals. Hogging scenes, remissness in throwing cues, high-hatting—all the old familiar crimes of the actor were fastened on the shoulders of each by each. The Whites listened, sympathized, said little. An early dinner was served. Platters of chicken, and always another platter of chicken. Vegetables of the bouncing Kansas kind. A great salad mixed honestly in a bowl, and turned and tossed, until each jade-green leaf and scarlet tomato and blanched spear of endive glistened in its own coating of oil dressing. Home-made pie and home-made cake and ice-cream.

Tense lines in faces relaxed. The faint outline of a glow began almost imperceptibly to pervade the company. The performance of "The Circle" that night was, perhaps, choked but unctuous. What it may have lacked in soul quality it made up in body. They returned to the White House after the show. They had that time-honored and soothing hour devoted to late supper and mellow talk—and it was mellow, and, somehow, rich and fruity with old stage experiences, and reminiscences of bygone days.



4 out of 5

Dental statistics prove that four out of every five over 40—as well as thousands younger—pay Pyorrhea's toll. Do you want to elude this disease?

Your teeth are only as healthy as your gums

The gums are the keys to health. You must keep them firm, strong and healthy or your teeth will begin to loosen and eventually come out. This is one of the penalties of Pyorrhea.

But there are others even worse. Pus pockets form and generate poisons that drain through the whole system.

Prevent Pyorrhea with Forhan's

Don't wait for tender, bleeding gums to warn you of Pyorrhea's coming. Ward it off by going to your dentist regularly and using Forhan's For the Gums twice a day.

This safe, efficient, pleasant-tasting dentifrice counteracts the effects of harmful bacteria, hardens soft, tender gums, keeps them sound, firm and pink. Furthermore, it cleans and whitens the teeth and keeps the mouth fresh, clean and wholesome.

Even if you don't care to discontinue your favorite dentifrice, at least start brushing your gums and teeth once a day with Forhan's.

It is a preparation of proved efficacy in the treatment of Pyorrhea. It is the one that many thousands have found beneficial for years. For your own sake, make sure that you get it. Ask for, and insist upon, Forhan's For the Gums. At all druggists, 35c and 60c in tubes.

Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.
Forhan Company, New York

Forhan's
FOR THE GUMS

More than a tooth paste—it checks Pyorrhea

Just as the stability of a lighthouse depends upon a firm foundation, so are healthy teeth dependent upon healthy gums
Forhan's
TRADE MARK
FOR THE GUMS
"BRUSH YOUR TEETH WITH IT"
FORMULA OF
R. J. Forhan, D.D.S.
NEW YORK
Specialist in DISEASES OF THE MOUTH
PREPARED FOR THE PRESCRIPTION OF THE DENTAL PROFESSION

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SPORTS · AND · ATHLETICS

A DUEL BETWEEN CHAMPIONS

WALTER HAGEN VERSUS BABE RUTH! Golf versus baseball! Such, in effect, was the exciting event "pulled off" in the psychological laboratory of Columbia University, as described by Hugh Fullerton. The golf monarch and the home-run king are called up to the mental vision in the seemingly childish act of stabbing with pencils at letter O's on a revolving cylinder; but, far from being childish, this is one of the clever devices of science to test the fitness of champions and ordinary persons. As Mr. Fullerton points out in *Liberty*, Ruth is trained to hit a flying object and to swing the instant he sees it, whereas Hagen "hits a stationary ball, and his whole instinct and training direct him to wait and not to swing until perfectly certain of everything." Hence it is not surprizing to hear that when it came to stabbing at the cylinder, "Ruth was as fast as light, but he dotted away at O's half an inch from the center—hit at the wild ones—but he hit them. Hagen struck only at the ones in the exact center, and always struck late—sometimes half an inch behind the round spot." And the faster the machine went, we are told, the further Hagen missed! The golfer required conscious thought before he struck, whereas the batsman struck instinctively, and "altho the eye tests proved Hagen's eye and reactions as fast as those of Ruth, in the cylinder test he held his pencil and let the spots pass." Nor was this contest any the less a duel of champions because both were not present in the laboratory at the same time. The results of the tests are not affected by the fact that Babe Ruth had gone through them on an earlier occasion than Hagen. In both cases Dr. Albert M. Johanson, consulting psychologist at the University, conducted the experiment, which "proved clearly that Hagen is a great golfer and Ruth a great ball-player." Fullerton continues:

HE THINKS HARD BEFORE HE HITS THE BALL

This view of Walter Hagen in action clearly illustrates the deliberation that marks the golfer, and explains the contrast between his reactions and those of Babe Ruth

It proves, too, that, altho Hagen as a youth was a good ball player and Pat Moran wanted him to become a major leaguer, he never would have made a hitter, as his golf instinct would have caused him to hit late at every pitched ball.

Hagen's showing in the tests proves him infinitely steadier than the average man and endowed with astounding accuracy in judging distance.

Dr. Johanson has a machine which is called the Galton Bar, which will show golfers that their eye, and not luck or a worm cast, is what causes them to miss putts. By this Dr. Johanson demonstrated that Hagen's now famous six-foot putt on the final green at Hoylake, which won for him his second British Open Championship was not due to luck but to his perfect judgment of distance.

This machine consists of a large blackboard, across the center of which is an inch-wide slit. In this slit is a bar, white, which may be extended to any desired distance up to three feet from the center in either direction.

The bar is manipulated by a fishing-rodlike device which operates the bar by means of a twisting screw, so the person taking the test may stand six feet from the board and lengthen or shorten one end of the bar at will.

The bar at one side is set at any desired distance from the center—six inches, ten inches, a foot, two feet. The subject then stands holding the rod and tries to adjust the other side to the same length.

At this Hagen showed amazing accuracy of his eye. With one end of the ribbon about eight inches from the center, he made five efforts to set the other at the same length. In three of the five efforts he was perfect, setting one mark exactly the same as the other. Once he missed by perhaps a sixteenth of an inch, and once by almost an eighth of an inch. On the same tests I was missing four, five, and six millimeters on every attempt.

As the length of the fixt end was increased to a foot, then to a foot and a half, Hagen missed more frequently, but by such small fractions of inches it required delicate measurements to determine the distance. The only person in the laboratory who could approach Hagen in accuracy in this test was an artist, accustomed to visual measurements and accuracy.

The test shows why Hagen's approach shots drop so close to the cup and why his putts fall so regularly, while for most of us the ball hits the edge, rolls around the cup, and causes us to swear and call it "tough luck"—or to brush a worm cast aside and claim the ball rolled crooked. Even if we hit the ball the same way, we do not see as accurately nor judge the distance as well as the champion does.

The first test Hagen took was the "tapping" test, to decide his speed, rhythm, and accuracy. He was given a metal stylus and seated at a table on which was an electrically charged copper plate and a clocklike arrangement. He was told to tap the stylus upon the plate for one minute, the clock recording each steady tap. In speed he was far above the average, in steadiness and regularity surpassing the average man, the taps registering in perfect rhythm, with one slight wabble when the stylus slipt in his hand. Even in this his speed and regularity were greater than that shown by Ruth.

In these tests Hagen was not, perhaps, at his best, as he began the experiments immediately after driving eight miles through traffic in a new car, which may have affected his steadiness to some degree.

The second test he took in the reverse order, and that, perhaps,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cut his degree of steadiness in the one which followed. He should have taken the test for steadiness of nerves and control of muscles second, but instead he became interested in another, which consists of a triangular-shaped board with small holes at each angle.

The holes are charged electrically at the bottom. Holding a steel pencil, the subject is required to punch around and around the triangular board from right to left, putting the stylus into each hole in turn, the clock registering the number and the rhythm of the taps.

For speed, Hagen was not quite as far above average as was Ruth, for the reason that he floundered badly at one time during the minute and missed the holes. When Hagen failed to put the pencil in the hole, he would go back to touch it, while Ruth, if he missed one, kept right on. In spite of this, Hagen was 37 per cent. above the average. The tests showed Hagen was much more rhythmical than, but not as fast as, Ruth. When Hagen struck his stride, he went around and around the triangle, punching the stylus into the holes cleanly and in waltz measure, without trouble and with perfect timing.

The test, made free arm, naturally produced a slight degree of weariness and affected the third test—for steadiness. That test consists of holding a stylus for fifteen seconds in electrically charged holes of varying sizes. The smallest is hardly larger than the stylus to be inserted in it, the largest about twice the size.

On the first three holes Hagen held the stylus so steadily that he did not touch the sides of any one of the three holes even once. On the next to the smallest hole he touched the sides seven times, and on the smallest was up near the average.

Hagen was steadier than ninety-nine men out of a hundred, even with the handicap of arm weariness.

As it is one of Mr. Hagen's modest boasts that he never loses a golf ball, it is not surprizing that his reactions for sight proved far above normal. And the same was true of his hearing tests. As we read:

He was seated inside a cabinet in a dark room, at a key like that of a telegraph instrument. At one spot in the cabinet light would show. An instrument registering thousandths of seconds was connected with a light and with the key. When the light was flashed, the instrument started. When Hagen saw it and closed the key, the register stopt, showing how quickly his eye saw the light and his brain directed his hand to touch the key. In the hearing test the same process was used save that a sound opened the circuit and the subject closed it by touching the key, registering how quickly his hand obeyed the ear.

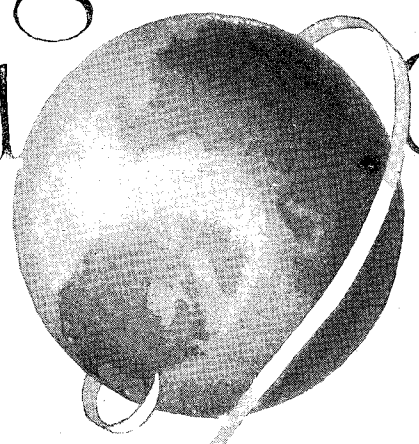
His speed, compared with that of Babe Ruth in the same tests, was slightly less—and again he showed the effects of golf training, which caused him to restrain himself until certain what to do. When he grasped the idea that speed was the desired point, his reactions followed with tremendous rapidity, the click of the light turning on blending with his clicked response so as to be almost instantaneous.

In sight tests, with colors and different shaped figures on cards placed in a rack with a camera shutter before them, which was open and closed in thousandths of seconds, Hagen's speed of eye was greater than that of any of the rest of us in the laboratory.

Unfortunately, the machine used by Hagen was not the same as the one used

Belgenland

World Cruise



Largest and finest liner ever to circle the Globe

You will enjoy the courtesies that are accorded this outstanding world cruiser whose passengers are received as visitors of note.

You will appreciate the timeliness of the sailing and the skilful arrangement of itinerary which follows the sunshine and brings you to each of the 14 countries at its best travel season.

You will see, most pleasantly, what the wide world has to offer of beauty, of mystery, of contrast in culture and civilization, because of the perfectly arranged shore trips under the guidance of the American Express Company.

***Sailing Westward from* New York November 25**

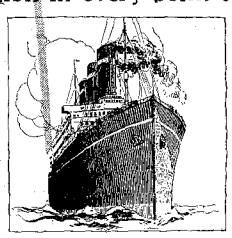
From Los Angeles **Dec. 11** San Francisco **Dec. 14**

***Returning to* New York April 6, 1926**

132 days **60 cities** **14 countries**

There's fascination in every point on the itinerary.

Havana, Balboa, Panama, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Hilo, Honolulu, Yokohama, Tokyo, Nikko, Kamakura, Kobe, Nara, Kyoto, The Inland Sea, Shanghai, Hongkong



Macao, Manila, Batavia, Singapore, Diamond Harbor, Calcutta, Colombo, Kandy, Bombay, Port Sudan, Port Tewfik, Cairo, Alexandria, Naples, Monaco, Nice, Gibraltar

Inquiry for our illustrated literature is cordially invited. Address Red Star Line, No. 1 Broadway, New York; American Express Company, 65 Broadway, New York; or other offices or agencies of either company.

UTMOST OCEAN SERVICE IMM

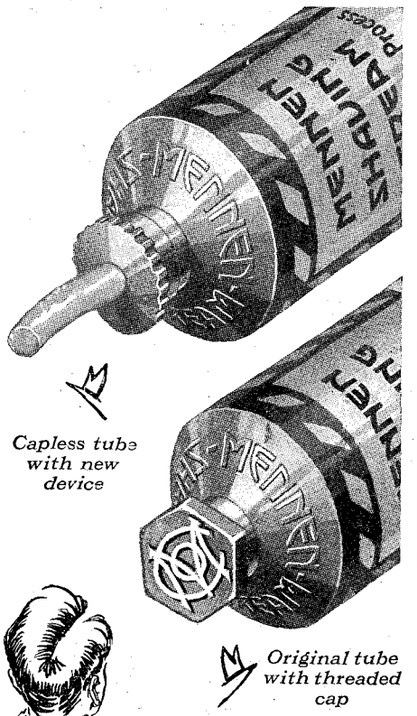
RED STAR LINE

INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY

In Cooperation with

American Express Company

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Capless tube with new device

Original tube with threaded cap

Tu-be *or* *not* Tu-be?

Way back in 42 B. C., Publius Syrus said: "Powerful indeed is the empire of *habit*."

Sixteen centuries later Shakespeare wrote: "How use doth breed a *habit* in a man!"

Since the copyrights of both these authors have expired, I'll use their nifties to illustrate a point.

The Mennen Company perfected an ingenious opening device for tubes that replaced the old-style threaded cap. This invention, applied to Mennen Shaving Cream tubes, was hailed as a masterpiece by millions of men. My mail was flooded with enthusiastic letters.

Yet here and there was a man who frankly confessed that he was "sot" in his tube ideas. The ingrained *habit* of years was too strong to change overnight.

Now I know that no Mennen user would give up the cream, even if we packed it in burglar-proof safes. But I want every Mennen fan to know that he can have his cream in the tube that suits him best. We have kept right on producing Mennen's in its original package.

Every druggist has Mennen's in the old tubes as well as the new. "You pays your money and you takes your choice."

Either type of tube costs 50c and contains the shaving cream that has created more good-will and honest appreciation than any other man-product ever made.

Jim Henry
(Mennen Salesman)

MENNEN
SHAVING CREAM

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

in the Ruth test, being an improvement, with the shutter capable of greater speed. The tests proved, however, that both are wonderfully fast in observing and comprehending what they see.

Even at the greatest speed Hagen's blue eyes caught the larger figures, and he was enabled to tell their colors, shapes, and positions on the card. At slower speed he saw and described all four of the figures—a star, square, circle, and pyramid—varying in size, and colored red, blue, green, and yellow.

Hagen also took the standard tests for concentration and accuracy, in marking certain letters and figures off printed cards, and numbering different shaped designs. In these he proved he possesses strong power of concentration and attention to a greater degree than Ruth showed. This perhaps is also the influence of the game.

In stamina and in the fatigue tests Hagen showed clearly why he can go through a week's tournament and finish with more reserve power than his adversaries. He has control of nerves and muscles, and recovers quickly from fatigue. After becoming fatigued he returns to normal almost twice as rapidly as the average man.

These tests are simple but effectually register a person's amount of strength and resistance to fatigue, as well as the speed of recovery. The arm is strapt rigidly upon a board, and, with one finger inserted in a loop, the subject pulls against a spring. The machine registers the amount of strength exerted while recording the pulse beats. After the pulling strain ceases the machine registers the subject's gradual recovery and the return to normal.

After watching Hagen go through the ten tests at Columbia it is quite plain why he can beat the rest of us playing golf, having strength, will-power, ability to concentrate, steadiness, and accuracy, but the tests developed one thing which surprized the professors and which was not being sought.

The tests showed that the British open champion possesses the combat spirit—the spirit to win.

In every test he took he figured a way to beat it—to win. He was revealing, unconsciously, the instinct of the winner and showed why he would have been great in any line of competitive sport.

The surprizing statement is made that in a test involving quick motions of muscles obeying eye and brain—that of the revolving cylinder already described—Ruth scored almost thirty points over the average, while Hagen "was more than that under the average," indicating the extreme deliberation fostered by the game of golf. As Mr. Fullerton tells us:

In these tests, of course, the subject is not supposed to have practised or to be familiar with their nature. Hagen never had seen them. The idea is that the subject shall obey instructions and act perfectly natural so as to let the machines record the mental and physical reactions.

Hagen looked upon every test as a game—and figured immediately how it could be beaten if he should be matched against an adversary. He saw every chance for taking advantage of openings, and seizing every strategic point. The instinct to

10 Days Trial FREE — **8 POWER PRISMS**

See objects miles away with these POWERFUL

MILITARY BINOCULARS

ARRIVED! Limited quantity GENUINE imported *French* and German Army Officers' Binoculars. 8-Power Achromatic lenses: *Premiere Qualite*—Genuine Prisms of remarkable light-gathering, light-transmitting properties. Central focusing, easily adjusted to any eyesight. Beautifully finished, superbly constructed. Prisms in each barrel permit of great field of vision, many times the area of Field Glasses. We have supplied hundreds of them to U. S. Army and Navy Officers. Such powerful Binoculars usually sell for $40 to $50. Our price (while they last) complete with *genuine leather* case and carrying straps **$21**

Send NO Money NOTHING to Pay Postman! See them! Examine them! Try them for 10 days! If satisfied, after 10 DAYS' TRIAL, you may pay at rate of

$4 A MONTH

or, if you wish to pay cash, after 10 DAYS, take $1.50 Discount and send check or money order for..... **$19.50**

BROADEN your field of vision! Don't live in a cooped-up area! A new world will open up for YOU with a pair of these wonder Glasses. You'll see things others can't. People, Scenes, Views, Games of ACTION brought right to your feet! The joys of outdoors are not complete without them. The greatest pleasure giving INVESTMENT one can make. Indispensable for sports:—baseball games, motoring, camping, yachting, hunting, hiking, races, bird and nature study, etc. Sent on 10 Days' FREE TRIAL!

ACT! QUANTITY IS LIMITED! ORDER TODAY! Send NO Money!

2 Generations of Honorable Dealings

WASHINGTON JEWELRY Co.

Importers and National Mail Order House

365 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

For prompt attention address Import Dept. 48

If you wish to tell us something about yourself it will be appreciated.

Dramatic Stories of Jesus

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, D.D.

A wonderful new book for boys and girls in which even older people will be genuinely interested. There are numerous incidents in Jesus' life which have received such brief mention in the Bible as to *pique curiosity strongly*. Reverently, and from his rich and long experience as minister and evangelist, Dr. Banks fills in these "silent places in the gospels"—supplies the missing details *as they might have been*. Of course, the stories are fiction, though founded on fact, but they are truly fascinating and are certain to arouse in readers a more profound respect and a keener interest in the Bible itself.

12mo. Cloth, 310 pages. 20 full-page black and white reproductions of some of the most renowned religious paintings in the world. Frontispiece in three colors. $2.00, net; by mail, $2.14.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

Do You Like Cross-Word Puzzles?

If you do, you're missing most of the fun and educational advantages they afford unless you have a *modern* book of synonyms. There is nothing to take the place of

English Synonyms, Antonyms and Prepositions

By James C. Fernald, L. H. D., Editor of Synonyms, Antonyms, and Prepositions in the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary; author of Expressive English, Historic English, etc., etc.

The standard modern work of its sort, containing more than 8,000 classified and discriminated synonyms, with nearly 4,000 classified antonyms—a gold mine of words of related and opposite meanings. Shows by actual use in sentences the exact shade of meaning of each. An index of nearly 100 pages makes every word instantly available. Solve all cross-word puzzles with *this* book's invaluable aid!

New Edition, Revised and Enlarged. 12mo. cloth, 742 pages, $1.00. Postpaid, $2.00. Exquisitely bound in full crushed Levant, gilt edges, hand tooled, raised bands, boxed. $10.00.

If your bookseller cannot supply you, *do not accept a substitute*, but order from FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers 354-360 Fourth Avenue New York, N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

win is strong in him. He can beat us at golf, and give him a little practise and he will beat us at almost any other game. He plays to win.

In taking the tests, of course, Hagen became interested and followed instructions, so they show accurately his mental and physical strength and agility.

Dr. Johanson, who has given the tests to hundreds of persons, doesn't know much about golf. His conclusions, however, are that whatever game Hagen plays he will be its master.

Hagen has had a wonderful career. His first bid to fame was made in 1914, when he won the highest American golfing honor—that of the National Open Championship. In 1916 he won the Western Open Championship, a feat he duplicated five years later. In 1919 he again swept the field before him in the National Open Championship. He finished first in the North and South open in 1923 and was American professional champion last year. He has been successful twice in his five efforts to win the greatest prize of the golfing world—the British Open Championship. He won the coveted honor in 1922 and lost out by one stroke in 1923, only to make a great comeback last year, triumphing over the world's best golfers.

Regardless of the outcome of tournaments, in which luck plays a great part, most critics and players say Hagen has demonstrated his right to be called the greatest golfer, but why? Why is it that Hagen, day after day and under any condition, can take the average player and beat him ten strokes? Why is it that he is able to give you a stroke a hole and me two strokes a hole and beat both of us?

I have found out.

It is because he is steadier, because his judgment of distance is better, because his coordination of eye, mind, and muscle is more nearly perfect, and because his power of concentration is greater.

All of which gives a keen interest to Hagen's "Rules on How to Become a Good Golfer," which appears to be the ambition of every adult American. Here they are:

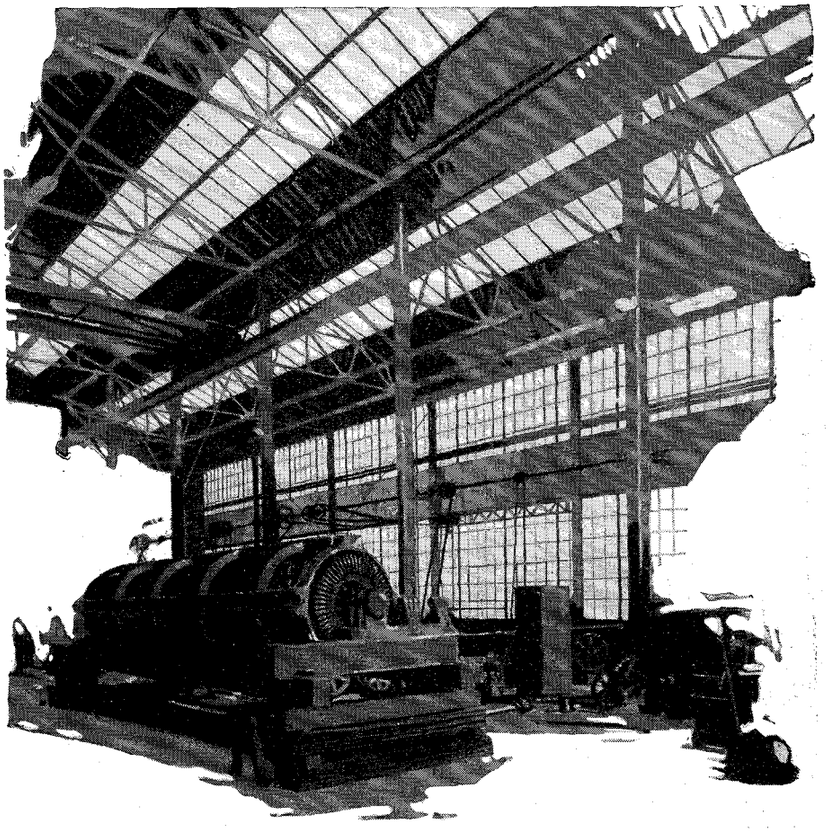
Keep regular hours, both in eating and sleeping. Eat a light breakfast early in the morning. Never attempt to play or take heavy exercise, or subject yourself to mental or nervous strain immediately after a meal.

In tournament play, eat light lunches. Nervous strain affects digestion. Relax as completely as possible at every opportunity. Two minutes' rest at each hole is better than half an hour's rest after the ninth or two hours after eighteen holes of play. Before starting a match, go to the first tee and sit down, watching others drive off for half an hour. This will calm your nerves and relieve nerve strain.

Practise persistently, but if you feel yourself approaching top form and perfect physical condition for a hard match, relax. Stay just short of top form, conserving something as a reserve force.

Train yourself mentally as well as physically. The strain of a week of golf is terrific, and nerves wear out before muscles get weary.

Avoid worry and don't permit a break of luck in favor of an opponent or a bad break against your own game to upset you. A minute's flurry of anger or surrender to temper takes more out of a player than



We'll Let Mr. Miller Tell Why!

Mr. R. P. Miller, General Manager of the Union Iron Works, of Los Angeles, uses Fenestra WindoWalls exclusively. We'll let him tell why.

"Our standard Westype Industrial Buildings are now housing hundreds of manufacturing operations on the Pacific coast. In these buildings we use Fenestra Steel WindoWalls exclusively. There are three outstanding reasons:

1. The superior quality of the product—we have used it long enough to know!
2. The exceptional service which we get from the Fenestra organization. We know that, too, from long experience.
3. The Fenestra factory on the Pacific coast, which assures us of prompt and uninterrupted delivery."

Mr. Miller's experience is no exception. In every section of the country there are Fenestra equipped buildings of every type—outstanding examples of a steel window service which is available to you wherever you may build.

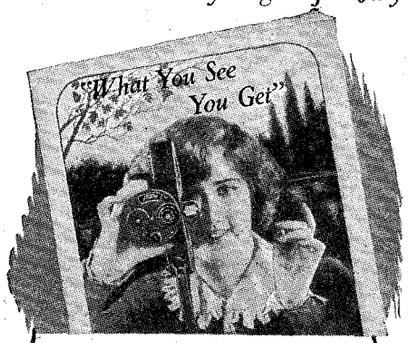
The kind of building you need makes no difference—for Fenestra men are steel sash specialists. Your telephone will connect you with the local Fenestra Office.

DETROIT STEEL PRODUCTS COMPANY, H-2242 E. Grand Boulevard, Detroit, Mich.
Factories in Detroit, Mich., Oakland, Cal., and Toronto, Ont., Canada
For Canada: Canadian Metal Window and Steel Products, Ltd., 160 River St., Toronto, Ont.

Fenestra

for all industrial structures
commercial buildings
schools and institutions
homes and apartments

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Write for it!

A Booklet on Taking and Showing

PERSONAL MOTION PICTURES

Read how America's most substantial people are now taking motion pictures with FILMO Automatic Camera as easily as they formerly took snap shots. P. K. Wrigley, John T. McCutcheon, Galli Curci, H. R. H., The Prince of Wales and other universally known people are typical FILMO enthusiasts. Learn how you too can record family scenes, social events, travel, outings, sports—in pictures that *live!* Write for illustrated booklet that describes

Filmo REGISTERED

AUTOMATIC

Motion Picture Camera

and Projector for the home. Built by the Bell & Howell Company, who supply 95% of the professional motion picture Cameras and equipment used in studios the world over. With FILMO anyone can take and show motion pictures. FILMO is as easy to use as an ordinary camera. A touch of the button takes the picture. Booklet "What you see, You get" tells the whole interesting story. It is yours for the asking. Write

ESTABLISHED 1907 — BELL & HOWELL CO. — BRANCHES NEW YORK HOLLYWOOD

1803 Larchmont Ave. CHICAGO

GENUINE IMPORTED SCHÜTZ POCKET TELESCOPE

4½ POWER

$1.00 POSTPAID

Guaranteed German telescope. Clea and powerful. For use when hunting, boating, automobiling, or on your vacation. Ideal for the races. Carefully and accurately made with brass slide and hard rubber casing. Equipped with high grade lenses. Objectives are 24 m.m.

Exceedingly favorable rates of exchange make possible this unusual offer. Shipped promptly on receipt of check, money order or dollar bill. PLACE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE.

Cash refund if not satisfied.

HENDERSON BROTHERS Dig.

Gentlemen: Enclosed is $1.00. Please send a telescope to this address

Name.....

Address.....

State.....

HENDERSON BROTHERS

Largest Importers of Field Glasses in America

91 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

an hour of play. An angry, nervous, or worried player can not do himself justice.

Start the first round remembering to conserve strength on which to finish Saturday. The majority of championships are won by the men with reserve power on which to finish.

"CRAWL STROKE" MAKES JUNOS

ALMOST miraculous benefits for the American girl's health, strength and beauty are attributed to the present swimming craze, and some striking examples of it are cited by Louis de B. Handley, instructor for the Women's Swimming Association of New York. Mr. Handley was amateur coach of the American women's swimming team at the last Olympic games. Their winning of every event made a deep impression on the Europeans, and the Government of Finland sought to engage him to teach his swimming methods to the young women of that country, according to W. O. McGeehan. Some of the most prominent of the girl swimmers of to-day "are wonderful demonstrations of what swimming will do for the building up of the weak and run-down," he writes in *Everybody's Magazine*, and continues:

You could not tell from looking at pictures of some of the most celebrated of the Naiads that they started their swimming when they were girls of almost frail physique.

There is, for instance, Miss Ethel McGary, who holds several records for distance swims. It was not so long ago that she was regarded as almost a physical wreck. In fact, there was a time when it was felt that she had not long to live. She took up swimming very gradually and in spite of the misgivings of her relatives. She did a great deal of swimming outdoors, and spent some time in the sun along the beaches. At first she merely paddled about in the water. Then she began to learn something about the different strokes in swimming. It gave her a new interest. It roused the spirit of competition.

As she persisted in her new-found ambition to learn swimming from beginning to end her figure began to round out. She developed the tan of the beaches. She began to breathe deeply and regularly. The tired look in her eyes was replaced by a sparkle, and her cheeks were no longer wan. In less than a year the girl who had been almost a physical wreck was an athlete among athletes, competing in distance swims.

Miss McGary now is one of Mr. Handley's prize pupils, a living demonstration of the benefits of swimming. But there are others of the radiantly healthy disciples of water sports who were not always that way, either.

There is, for instance, Miss Ethelda Bleibtry, now as statuesque as a young Juno. It is hard to believe that when she was a child she suffered from a severe curvature of the spine. There is no trace of this left. Yet she took no other method of correcting it save to take to the water with a great many other girls.

For Tough Beards or Tender Skins

You will find relief and comfort in a jar of Ingram's Therapeutic Shaving Cream. It rapidly softens the toughest beard and *prevents* shaving irritation. Its exclusive properties soothe and cool the skin and heal troublesome little cuts. It leaves your skin soft, cool, invigorated and refreshed.

If your druggist cannot supply you send 50c for the blue jar that contains six months of shaving comfort.

Or send 2c stamp for sample

Made particularly for tender skins

Frederick F. Ingram Co.
1277 Tenth Street, Detroit, Mich.
Also Windsor, Canada

Atlanta Biltmore

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Where Southern Hospitality Flowers

One of the greatest of the famous Bowman chain, and the South's most superb hotel.

Surpassing comfort.
Very moderate rates.

Write for latest booklet "D"

Atlanta Biltmore Hotel Company

HOLLAND B. JUDKINS, Vice Pres.—Mgr.
WILLIAM C. ROYER, Associate Mgr.

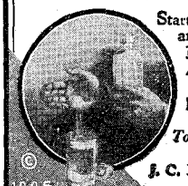
After A Bath With Cuticura Soap Dust With Cuticura Talcum

Delicately Medicated Of Pleasing Fragrance

first thing in the morning

ENO TRADE MARK

THE WORLD FAMED EFFERVESCENT SALT



Start the Day Right with ENO and enjoy Health through INNER CLEANLINESS.

At All Druggists 75c, $1.25

Sales Agents
Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc.
New York
Toronto Sydney Wellington

Prepared only by
J. C. ENO, Ltd., London, England

STANDARD DICTIONARY superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.

THE NEXT STEP IN EVOLUTION

By I. K. FUNK, D.D., LL.D.

An original view-point on the question now being debated. Remarkable contribution to scientific discussion. A spirited religious classic. Packed with gems of thought. Satisfying and interesting. 107 pages.

16mo. Cloth. 75c. net; 85c. post-paid.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

There is something in swimming, McGeehan writes, that relaxes all the muscles and permits the bones of the body to adjust themselves. Another case cited is that of Helen Meany, the woman diving champion—"that lithe and graceful creature who is the living spirit of the swan dive." The narrative continues:

When she was a very little girl, Miss Meany was terribly chagrined at discovering that she was what they call knock-kneed. Yes, the very same Miss Helen Meany who flashes down from the heights into still pools with the grace and swiftness of an osprey.

"What particular course of exercise cured that?" I demanded of Mr. Handley. "For the matter of knock-knees is not uncommon, and those afflicted would like to know."

"Just swimming and keeping at it," replied the quiet coach. "Swimming as an exercise works so many miracles for women that I am afraid to accept some of them as facts."

GENTLE "BOSSY" IS A FIERCE DUELIST

THE cow-fight fan is a product of the Rhone Valley, where the sporting blood of an ancient and unconquered race of Swiss peasants thrills to the annual combats between the rival queens of their milking herds. A description of one of these unique festivals is given by Robert Neville, who tells us that the cows of the "small and belligerent Val d'Herens cattle" are scarcely higher than a man's waist, but are "built like ingots of pig-iron." Strangely enough, the bulls of this variety are not at all combative. Six of them, introduced into the arena, "commenced to play like little puppies." The people hooted at the failure of the experiment, and it was realized that "the female of the species has a corner on courage and belligerency."

Near the center of the arena, which is described in the New York *Times* as a circle of some 50 meters diameter enclosed by a fence of rough planks, were four sand-piles and several small cedar-trees. Mr. Neville writes:

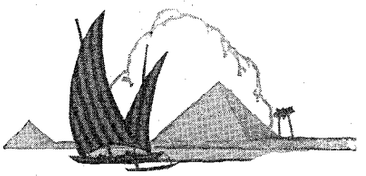
The first cows to enter made straight for the sand-piles, and dropping on their knees rubbed their heads in the sand, which appeared to have upon them an effect not unlike that of catnip on kittens. They then buried their faces in the cedar-trees and were in good fighting fettle.

As two cows come together they paw the ground and hurl dirt and sand over their bodies. With lowered heads, they glower and jockey for position in a manner that leads an uninformed observer to fear that they intend to gore each other. Nearly all fighting, however, is a matter of give and take between heads; and one sees the animals suddenly whirl and butt head-on with almost skull-cracking force. They lock horns, and sway backward and forward. Often they drop to their knees, and it seems that one neck or the other must break under the tremendous strains.

Usually the fight ends when one cow is pushed off her feet. The vanquished animal will docilely walk away. No amount of encouragement will cause her to attack her opponent again: a cow knows when she is

Good Buildings Deserve Good Hardware
CORBIN
"Did you ever see such easy-working windows?"
THEY rise as if by magic. Quickly they respond to the tug of a child or the touch of a woman. And not one irritable complaint do they make about their daily ups and downs.
No wonder. They ride upon considerate pulleys of Good Hardware—Corbin. Corbin window lifts that believe in being useful besides beautiful, raise and lower them. And sturdy Corbin fasteners securely bar outsiders.
Not only for "easy-working windows" but for every hardware need of every kind of building there is Good Hardware—Corbin. In great office and public buildings you will find it—in humble cottages and magnificent homes, in schools, hotels, stores and factories.
Perhaps you are building, planning to, or just thinking about it. If so, make note of this: Good Hardware—Corbin—is a joy to live with.
"Good Buildings Deserve Good Hardware" is considered the most interesting and readable booklet yet issued on hardware. Perhaps you would like to receive a copy. If so, write us.
P. & F. CORBIN SINCE 1849 NEW BRITAIN CONNECTICUT
The American Hardware Corporation, Successor
New York Chicago Philadelphia

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Orient
Sailings Every Saturday

Palatial President Liners sail every Saturday from San Francisco for the Orient and Round the World.

They call at Honolulu, Japan, China, the Philippines, Malaya, Ceylon, India, Egypt, the Mediterranean, Italy, France, Boston, New York, Havana, Panama and Los Angeles.

Fortnightly sailings from Boston and New York via the Panama Canal for California and the Orient. A fortnightly service returning from the Orient to San Francisco.

Luxurious oil-burners provide comfortable accommodations, all outside rooms, a world-famous cuisine.

The finest Trans-Pacific service. For full information communicate with any ticket or tourist agent or with

DOLLAR STEAMSHIP LINE

15 Moore Street, New York City
50 Yamashita Cho, Yokohama
7-A Kaigan Dori, Kobe
29 Nanking Rd., Shanghai
Hongkong and Shanghai Bank Bldg., Hongkong
24 Calle David, Manila
Hugh Mackenzie, G. P. A.
311 California Street, Department M1007
San Francisco, California

Eat and Be Well!

A condensed set of health rules—many of which may be easily followed right in your own home, or while traveling. You will find in this little book a wealth of information about food elements and their relation to physical welfare.

CONTROL YOUR WEIGHT WITHOUT DRUGS OR TIRESOME EXERCISES

Effective weight control diets, acid and bland diets, laxative and blood-building diets, and diets used in the correction of various chronic maladies.

This book is for FREE circulation. Not a mail order advertisement. Name and address on card will bring it without cost or obligation.

DIET BOOK Sent Free

Health Extension Bureau
64 Good Health Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich.

Words You Use Incorrectly

are more numerous than you realize. Prove this condition for yourself—and correct it—by examining this book, *Better Say*. It is packed with corrections valuable to every one who would speak accurately. By mail, 35 cents.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY - - New York

DRY OR SUNBURNT SKIN
quickly relieved, gently healed by freely applying cooling, antiseptic
Mentholatum
Write for free sample
MentholatumCo.,Buffalo,N.Y.,Wichita,Kans.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

beaten. Sometimes there is the anomaly of a cow being conquered by the vanquished opponent of an animal she already has defeated. In a match of almost any other sort the first two would have another go at it, but that is impossible in the cow arena. The question already has been finally and definitely settled between them.

I inquired about the enormous brass bells and the twelve-inch-wide heavy brass ornamented collars which all the animals wear. "The attachment of the cows to their bells is interesting," the man beside me said. "A cow feels lost without her bell, and a new bell drives her half mad. If you take the bell off the queen of the queens, you can not make her fight."

And it did seem that the animals when sidling up to each other tossed their heads for the purpose of sounding their battle cries.

The most famous cow in the tournament was Violette, which for two consecutive years had won the annual fight at Martigny. Her owner had been offered 3,000 francs for her, because of "her ability as a herd leader and a potential mother of other fighting herd leaders." Mr. Neville continues:

The tense moment in the fight came with the entrance of Violette and seven other important queens into the ring. But so far as Violette was concerned, the result was a distinct disappointment. She rubbed herself with sand preparatory to a conflict, but only two animals dared attack her, and she finished each in record time. She had a knack of planting her hind hoofs deep into the sand so that she struck her opponent with a species of uppercut that started the antagonist sliding.

Five of the queens that hitherto had shown no hesitation in attack, refused to go near Violette. They all had met her the year before to their sorrow, and good cow common sense told them to keep off her grass.

Mr. Neville could obtain no official light on a rumor that the fighting cows were fed before the combats on bran soaked in white wine. And the narrative continues:

It was 6 o'clock when the tournament ended with Violette again supreme ruler of the twenty-five thousand cows of Rhone Valley.

The sun already had fallen below the high rectangular wall of mountains, and the disappointed owners of beaten queens had commenced to think of the stiff three, four and five mile climbs up the chalet-dotted slopes of the Alps. The wisest already were on their way. A group of young soldiers were striking a chord, if one can strike a chord with Alpine yodels; and the vendor of unroasted peanuts was shoving his deliquescent wares into gunny-sacks as we left the enclosure and motored back to the town.

I declared to my friend that he had provided me with an interesting experience; but I denied that cow-fighting was tremendously exciting. A Western rodeo is far less hard on the participants, tho I must admit that with its superior thrills it furnishes no more pleasure to the American onlookers than does the cow-fight to the Valaisan peasant cow-owner.

TABLOID HISTORY

Fifteen years of appraisal service have established this Company's reputation for dependable, accurate and conservative valuations.

Over fourteen thousand appraisals—over seven billion dollars worth of property appraised—bespeak the accomplishments of this Company.

The Lloyd-Thomas Co.
APPRAISAL ENGINEERS
Executive Offices:
Chicago—New York
Contracting Offices in 16 Principal Cities

FOR COLLEGE GRADUATES

A two-year program leading to degree of
MASTER OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION
Graduate courses under the direction of a faculty of experts. Vocational co-operation with leading business houses.
Ask for M. B. A. Circular, No. 2
The College of Business Administration of Boston University, Boston, Massachusetts
EVERETT W. LORD, Dean

TO REDUCE - MAINTAIN - INCREASE YOUR WEIGHT

Your Weight May be an Index to Your Health. You can Control it by Correct Food. Here is a Scientific System of Health Building and Weight Control Through Correct Eating.

EAT YOUR WAY TO HEALTH
By ROBERT HUGH ROSE, A.B., M.D
Instructor, Post-Graduate Medical School, New York

Dr. Rose has achieved wonders for patients who were too fat and too thin. In this book he tells you how it was done.

HOW TO REDUCE WEIGHT
It's really simple. Choose your foods from the long list. Follow his instructions.

HOW TO MAINTAIN WEIGHT
How you can maintain your weight and keep in good health at the same time.

TO GAIN WEIGHT
Under Dr. Rose it is an easy process with foods that are tasty and nourishing.

TO REDUCE BLOOD-PRESSURE
High blood-pressure is a menace to health. Dr. Rose shows how to control blood-pressure by diet.

252 Recipe Menus of delicious foods to reduce, increase and maintain weight.
12mo. 246 pages; Cloth, $2, net; $2.14, postpaid. At Bookstores, or send direct to
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 356 Fourth Avenue, New York

DIABETES

has killed millions. For ages a cure was unknown. But since insulin was discovered recently there's a good chance for recovery. Read about it in

MANUAL FOR DIABETICS
By Gladys L. Boyd, M. D., and Marion D. Stalsmith, Toronto Diabetic Clinic

It describes modern medical treatment; urine tests—which you can make yourself; what to eat—gives food recipes and menus, and calory values. Introduction by F. G. Banting, M. D., one of the discoverers of insulin, who says diabetics should read the book.
101 pages. 12mo. Cloth, $1.50, net; $1.60, post-paid
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

DO YOU DISLIKE YOUR WORK?

If you do, why not make a change to something more satisfactory? There are 1,400 vocations open—362 professions, arts, and sciences, 344 businesses, and 700 trades. If you don't know which you prefer, you can analyze your efficiency by applying *to yourself* the simple mental tests given in that uncommon book—

How to Choose the Right Vocation
By Holmes W. Merton, Vocational Counselor

This book was written especially to help men and women measure their true capacity scientifically and decide what line of effort would produce the *best results* and the greatest satisfaction. 322 pages.
12mo. Cloth, $1.50, net; $1.64, post-paid.
Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers, 354 Fourth Ave., New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MARK TWAIN AS A BILLIARD FAN

THE ivory balls have charmed many noted Americans, including the author of "Huckleberry Finn," we learn from Willie Hoppe. In his "Thirty Years of Billiards," published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, he gives glimpses of a number of amateur votaries of the cue. His first sight of Mark Twain was at a tournament for the world's billiard championship in 1906, in Madison Square Garden, New York. Hoppe, then eighteen, had already made a great reputation, but in this tournament he was defeated by George Slosson and also by George Butler Sutton. While playing Sutton he became aware of a sudden outburst of enthusiasm from the audience. He continues:

Now, there are two occasions when a billiard audience always applauds—when you pull off some circus shot, or when you reach 100. I had performed neither of these feats, and yet the audience had burst into a thunder of enthusiasm.

I stopt playing and looked up. Coming in at the door was a majestic figure of a man with a huge shock of white hair. It was Mark Twain, one of the most enthusiastic billiard fans I ever knew. When the game with Sutton was ended, and the crowd had finished its enthusiastic demonstration over his marvelous performance in averaging 100, the referee held up his hand for silence.

"We have a distinguished visitor with us here to-night," he said, waving his hand toward Mark Twain. "You all know him and love him. I've seen him at every big billiard match in New York for years. Let's see if we can't get him to say a few words on this memorable occasion."

Twain stood up, and all the audience settled back in their seats. He congratulated Sutton on his remarkable performance and then turned and congratulated me on holding my cue so stedfastly during my long tenure in the chair. Then he told a story.

"Once in Nevada," he began, "I dropt into a billiard room casually and picked up a cue and began to knock the balls around. The proprietor, who was a red-haired man, with such hair as I have never seen anywhere except on a torch, asked me if I would like to play. I said 'Yes.' He said, 'Knock the balls around a little and let me see how you can shoot.' So I knocked them around and thought I was doing pretty well when he said, 'That's all right, I'll play you left-handed.' It hurt my pride, but I played him. We banked for the shot and he won it. Then he commenced to play, and I commenced to chalk my cue to get ready to play and he went on playing, and I went on chalking my cue; and he played and I chalked all through the game. When he had run his string out, I said:

"'That's wonderful! Perfectly wonderful! If you can play that way left-handed, what could you do right-handed?'

"'Couldn't do anything,' he said, 'I'm a left-handed man.'"

I cherish a copy of Mark Twain's biography, in which Albert Bigelow Paine, his biographer says, "Twain had great admiration for the young champion, Hoppe, because of his youth and his brilliant skill."

I am indebted also to the biographer for some interesting glimpses of Twain playing billiards in his own home, at No. 21 Fifth Avenue. With his usual impulsiveness, Twain, it seems had suddenly planned, in November of 1906, to make a trip to Egypt. He had booked passage on a steamer and engaged a traveling secretary, intending to spend the remainder of the winter up the Nile.

About that time the late H. H. Rogers, Standard Oil executive and a great friend of Twain's, let it become known that he and Mrs. Rogers intended giving the author a billiard table for Christmas. The news delighted Twain so that he couldn't wait, and he suggested tactfully that the gift would be acceptable "right now." So he and Mr. Rogers picked out a handsome combination table, completely equipped with balls, racks, cues, etc., the best that money could buy.

He moved his bed from the bedroom into the library to make room for the table, and when it was installed, he was as happy as a child over a new toy. He told Paine:

"I am not going to Egypt. There was a man here yesterday who said it was bad for bronchitis and, besides, it's too far away from this billiard table." So he canceled his passage, released the traveling secretary and settled down to spend the winter at home.

Acknowledging the gift, in a letter to Mrs. Rogers, he wrote:

"DEAR MRS. ROGERS:

"The billiard table is better than the doctors. I have a billiardist on the premises and walk not less than ten miles every day with my cue in my hand. And the walking is not the whole of the exercise, nor the most health-giving part of it, I think. Through the multitude of positions and attitudes it brings into play every muscle in the body and exercises them all.

"The games begin right after luncheons, daily, and continue until midnight, with two hours' intermission for dinner and music. And so it is nine hours' exercise per day and ten or twelve on Sunday. Yesterday and last night it was twelve—and I slept until eight this morning without waking.

"The billiard table as a Sabbath breaker can beat any coal-breaker in Pennsylvania, and give it thirty in the game. If Mr. Rogers will take to daily billiards he can do without the doctors and the massageur, I think.

"With love and many thanks,

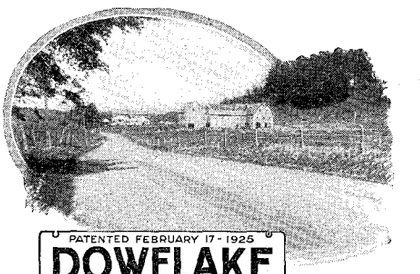
"S. L. C."

Other distinguished billiard fans cited in Hoppe's book are Paderewski, who is said to play a game frequently just before one of his pianoforte recitals; Babe Ruth, Jim Corbett, Representative Nicholas Longworth, Eddie Foy, and Clarence Whitehill, of the Metropolitan Opera Company.

He Lost Nothing.—A lady who had given a dinner-party met her doctor in the street the following day, and stopt to speak to him.

"I am so sorry, doctor," she said, "that you were not able to come to my dinner-party last night; it would have done you good to be there."

"It has already done me good," he replied tersely. "I have just prescribed for three of the guests."—*The Tatler.*



Rid *Your* Community of the Dust Nuisance

Eliminate the biting, choking clouds of dust. Keep roads in your locality moist and firm by applying *Dowflake*, the Dust Preventer to road surfaces. It gives the effect of a light rain and retains that effect all season.

Any community can keep road dust down for the entire season at a very moderate expense with proper application of *Dowflake*.

Highway officials throughout the United States approve the use of *Dowflake*. If you are annoyed by the dust nuisance, ask your highway official about *Dowflake*.

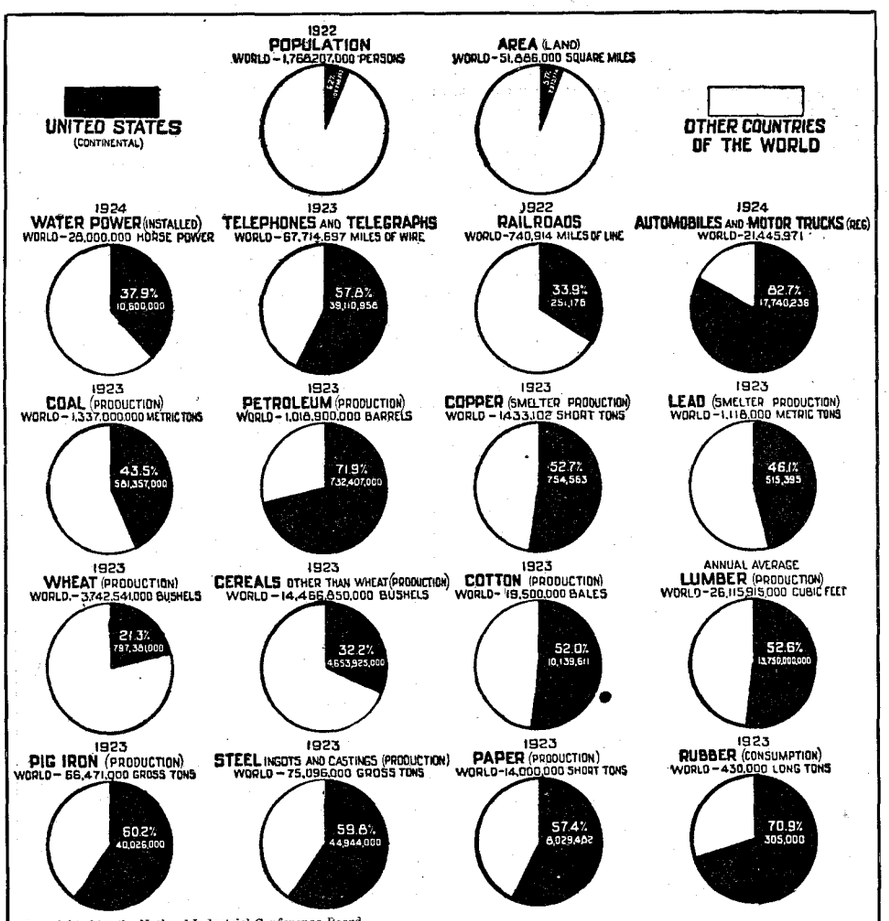
THE DOW CHEMICAL CO.
Highway Division
MIDLAND - MICHIGAN
Branch Sales Offices:
90 West Street - - New York City
Second and Madison Streets, Saint Louis

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

BASES OF OUR ECONOMIC DOMINANCE

TWO ELEMENTS, says the National Industrial Conference Board, assure the United States of a dominant economic position in the world. One, as *The Manufacturers' Record* states the Board's ideas, "is a superior wealth of natural resources sufficient in many instances to supply the entire world: the other is the possession of the greatest and broadest domestic markets for the products of our industries." As the Baltimore weekly sums up the figures:


UNITED STATES (CONTINENTAL)
OTHER COUNTRIES OF THE WORLD
1922 POPULATION WORLD-1,766,207,000 PERSONS
AREA (LAND) WORLD-51,686,000 SQUARE MILES
1924 WATER POWER (INSTALLED) WORLD-28,000,000 HORSE POWER 37.9% 10,600,000
1923 TELEPHONES AND TELEGRAPHS WORLD-67,714,697 MILES OF WIRE 57.8% 39,110,856
1922 RAILROADS WORLD-740,914 MILES OF LINE 33.9% 251,176
1924 AUTOMOBILES AND MOTOR TRUCKS (REG) WORLD-21,445,971 82.7% 17,740,238
1923 COAL (PRODUCTION) WORLD-1,337,000,000 METRIC TONS 43.5% 581,357,000
1923 PETROLEUM (PRODUCTION) WORLD-1,016,900,000 BARRELS 71.9% 732,407,000
1923 COPPER (SMELTER PRODUCTION) WORLD-1433,102 SHORT TONS 52.7% 754,563
1923 LEAD (SMELTER PRODUCTION) WORLD-1,118,000 METRIC TONS 46.1% 515,393
1923 WHEAT (PRODUCTION) WORLD-3,742,541,000 BUSHELS 21.3% 797,361,000
1923 CEREALS OTHER THAN WHEAT (PRODUCTION) WORLD-14,466,650,000 BUSHELS 32.2% 4,653,925,000
1923 COTTON (PRODUCTION) WORLD-19,500,000 BALES 52.0% 10,139,611
ANNUAL AVERAGE LUMBER (PRODUCTION) WORLD-26,115,915,000 CUBIC FEET 52.6% 13,750,000,000
1923 PIG IRON (PRODUCTION) WORLD-66,471,000 GROSS TONS 60.2% 40,026,000
1923 STEEL INGOTS AND CASTINGS (PRODUCTION) WORLD-75,096,000 GROSS TONS 59.8% 44,944,000
1923 PAPER (PRODUCTION) WORLD-14,000,000 SHORT TONS 57.4% 8,029,482
1923 RUBBER (CONSUMPTION) WORLD-430,000 LONG TONS 70.9% 305,000

Copyrighted by the National Industrial Conference Board

OUR ECONOMIC POSITION AT A GLANCE

Showing how the United States compares with the rest of the world, in sixteen selected fields of production and consumption.

The United States, tho occupying only 5.7 per cent. of the world's territory and representing about 6.2 per cent. of the world's population, produces 60 per cent. of the world's pig-iron, 53 per cent. of the world's copper, 43 per cent. of the world's coal, 72 per cent. of the world's petroleum, 52 per cent. of the world's cotton, 46 per cent. of the world's lumber, and it possesses 40 per cent. of the world's developed water-power.

Yet, to use the Board's own words, "the country's most important resources have hardly been touched":

Only about one-half of 1 per cent. of its 3,500,000,000,000 tons of coal reserves have been mined. Known reserves of iron amount to about 3,000,000,000 tons, while probable iron reserves are estimated at more than 70,000,000,000, or enough to last twenty centuries at the present rate of consumption. While petroleum and lumber resources are believed to be nearing depletion, the United States still exports about half of its cotton crop and half the copper it produces, and our copper reserves are estimated at about one-third of the world's total. It is evident that the United States is practically independent both as concerns resources and markets.

To return to the summary in *The Manufacturers' Record:*

The National Industrial Conference Board cites the fact that the United States has over one-third of all the railroad mileage of the world, or 20 miles for every 10,000 people, as against 3 miles for every 10,000 people outside of the United States. The United States has over half of all the telephones of the world, and has 1,600 automobiles for every 10,000 people, as against 20 automobiles for every 10,000 people outside of the United States.

The immense consuming power of the nation is evident in comparing import and export figures with production. Much is heard of the growing export trade in the automobile industry. Yet it is shown that while the United States produces approximately 83 per cent. of all the motor-vehicles in the world, we use practically all of them ourselves, less than 5 per cent. of the entire output being exported. Likewise, of all the crude oil produced in the world, amounting to some 1,018,900,000 barrels in 1923, the United States produced and consumed about 72 per cent., and actually has to import to meet all of the domestic demand. Of the total rubber output of the world, the United States consumed 71 per cent. Of all the exportable goods produced in 1921, including agricultural and manufactured goods, minerals and timber, the United States exported only about 11 per cent.

In presenting the chart herewith reproduced, the Conference Board makes a point of calling attention to the sources from which it obtains its statistics:

Population figures are from United States Statistical Abstract. Area figures are those of the Smithsonian Institute. Power from United States Geological Survey. Telephones and telegraphs from American Telephone and Telegraph Company (only land telegraphs included). Railroads from Bureau of Railway Economics, but from the Archiv für Eisenbahnwesen for countries other than the United States. Automobiles and motor-trucks from United States Department of Commerce. Coal from United States Geological Survey (includes lignite). Petroleum from United States Geological Survey (barrels of 42 gallons). Copper from American Bureau of Metal Statistics. Lead from United States Geological Survey. Wheat, cereals (other than wheat) and cotton from United States Department of Agriculture. Cereals other than wheat include corn, oats, barley, rye and rice. Cotton is in terms of bales of 478 lbs. net. Lumber from United States Forest Service (represents saw timber). Pig-iron and steel ingots from *The Iron Trade Review.* Paper from United States Census Bureau for United States, from the American Paper and Pulp Association for world. Rubber from the United States Department of Commerce.

It is considered significant by the Conference Board that the United States is its own best market for manufactures, assuring its economic independence in world relations. The relatively high standard of living in the United States helps to make its people its best customers.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WHICH IS BETTER OFF

The investor who reaches for abnormal returns, and risks both principal and income;

OR, *the investor who is content with a normal return on his funds,* AND GETS IT?

MANY think they are investing when they are really speculating. If they looked facts in the face they would hesitate to deliberately risk their principal on the chance of getting unusual returns. Only a few can afford to speculate.

Over the span of a lifetime the man who invests and reinvests with the settled purpose of conserving his principal will have little to regret. Compound interest will have multiplied his original funds; and he will have been on solid ground all of the time.

When your surplus is invested in well selected and diversified bonds, your principal is protected; you have collateral which any bank will accept if you need ready cash; and your capital, while productively employed, is always available for business or personal emergencies. Good bonds are to the individual what quick assets are to a business enterprise.

The problem is in the selecting and diversifying of the bonds. That requires more experience than the average investor can himself apply. But it is always available to him in any measure that he needs, if he becomes the client of a responsible bond house, gives it his complete confidence, and depends upon its information and advice. That is the surest way to build up and safeguard your surplus.

Halsey, Stuart & Co. deals only in bonds—strictly those of conservative types. It aims to sell a customer bonds which exactly suit his requirements and fit in with his other holdings as to maturity, marketability, and diversification. It is more concerned with helping the investor build an investment structure adapted to his circumstances, than with merely selling him some bonds.

We would be glad to discuss your investment problems with you and, without obligation, give you a constructive criticism of your investments, if you desire it.

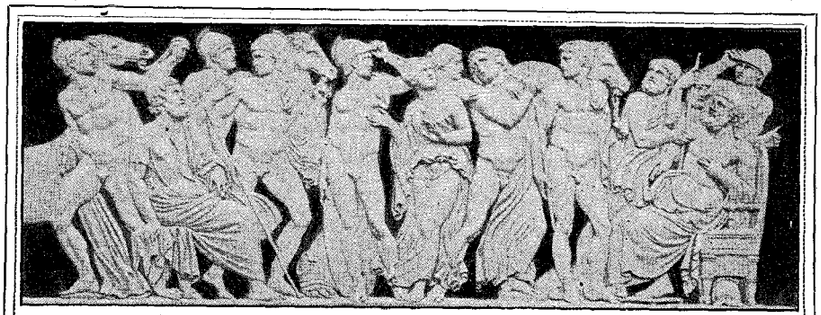
Our list of current offerings is the best evidence of our ability to meet your investment needs. You may find suggestions in it which you will want to act upon. Write, phone or call for List LD-75.

HALSEY, STUART & CO.
INCORPORATED

CHICAGO	NEW YORK	PHILADELPHIA	BOSTON	DETROIT
201 South La Salle St.	14 Wall St.	111 South 15th St.	82 Devonshire St.	601 Griswold St.

CLEVELAND	MILWAUKEE	ST. LOUIS	MINNEAPOLIS
925 Euclid Ave.	425 East Water St.	319 North 4th St.	610 Second Ave., S.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



The Witchery of Wedgwood

Had Josiah Wedgwood, most original of English potters and most famous European potter of his day (1730–1795), produced only the beautiful tableware that Queen Charlotte admired, he would still have been famous because she appointed him "Potter to the Queen." But when you turn the pages of that de luxe edition—fresh from the press—of the book—

JOSIAH WEDGWOOD AND HIS POTTERY

By William Burton, M.A., F.C.S.

you will find more than a hundred skilfully executed engravings of beautiful Wedgwood statuary, candlesticks, plates, plaques, pedestals, vases, jugs, dishes, boxes, etc., besides tableware, in white, lilac, olive, and blue jasper, black basalt, gold luster, terra cotta, white and green chequer, green glaze, white stoneware and agate, cane, pearl, lavender, and cream ware. Indeed the illustrations are superb and the color plates among them are triumphs of color photography.

For a long time Mr. Burton, author of this book, worked at Etruria, the world-famous works that Josiah Wedgwood built. He penetrated Wedgwood's technical secrets. He knew his formulæ. He absorbed information that few had the chance to obtain. The result is, he has been able to make not only a biography but an interesting story.

"Josiah Wedgwood and His Pottery" will be a worthy addition to the library of every pottery connoisseur and will prove a valuable guide and reference book. Edition limited to 500 copies for the United States; 207 pages of reading matter, printed in large type on heavy antique stock, in addition to the pages containing the engravings. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Super royal 8vo. Blue cloth. Gold stamping. Boxed. $25, net; $25.24, postpaid.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

This Man is Acclaimed by Thankful Thousands!

Let Him Inspire YOU to Spectacular Success!

Energy : Force : Persistence : Accomplishment : SUCCESS—All Radiate From

THE VITAL SPARK OF PERSONAL POWER

FAN this spark within you into that all powerful flame—that unquenchable fire—which burns away all barriers to success. Fan it into the brilliant, undimmable light of enthusiasm. For all accomplishment waits upon enthusiasm.

Grenville Kleiser stirs up the BEST in men. His inspiring writings sting manhood into action. He gets men started and keeps them going on the high road to better position, bigger salary, broader achievement, social prestige and influence; mental, physical, and financial power and profit.

He Will Help YOU

In his new "KLEISER'S COMPLETE GUIDE TO PUBLIC SPEAKING" he has gathered into one great encyclopedic volume (2½ inches thick) the best things that have been said and practised by great men of all time upon the subjects of man-inspiring—personality building—public speakers—memory training—handling men—reading human nature—developing vocabulary—writing and speaking forceful, convincing English—developing self-confidence—acquiring a fund of general knowledge—cultivating keenness of insight—training for alertness and precision of judgment, etc., etc. Make his life-work WORK FOR YOU. The ideas in this volume are ripe with golden dividends for you if you will put them into practise in YOUR life.

Every Forward-looking Man

Every Lawyer, Preacher, Teacher, Writer, Speaker, Member of a Fraternal Order, Club, etc., Business and Professional Man or Woman should own this work.

The Essence of the World's Knowledge

Grenville Kleiser draws upon the capitalized intelligence of the world and quotes the best thoughts of history's greatest thinkers on all phases of his subject.

Build Personality, Train Memory, Etc.

The pages of this inspiring volume bristle with hints and suggestions of lasting use and value to the man of brains and ambition. A casual glance through it reveals such topics as Self-Consciousness and Self-Confidence—Developing the Memory—Personal Magnetism—Improving the Mind—Addressing a Jury—Abdominal Breathing—Preparation—Speaking in Large Buildings—Anecdotes and Illustrations—How to Handle a Crowd—Gesture—Distinct Articulation—Accent and Its Uses—Conviction—Human Nature—Tones of Voice—Wit and Humor—Self-Control—Literary Style in Speaking or Preaching—Developing Personality—Debate—Dignity in Discourse.

How to Speak in Public, Etc.

Advantages of Writing—Reading—Advice to Beginners—Rules for Briefing—Speaking in Business—Naturalness—Political Speaking—Eloquence—Pausing—Conversational Style—Deliberateness and Rapidity—Knowledge of Facts—Extempore Speaking—Facial Expression—Faults in Speaking—Volume of Voice—Winning the Audience—Sermon Building—Letter Writing—Appealing to Emotion, etc., etc.

This is but a Mere Suggestion

of the hundreds of valuable articles contained in this vital work. It is by no means an attempt to brief out the scope of the volume. The few suggestive titles just presented are merely the result of hastily glancing over a number of pages of the book.

Only $1 Down. Money Back if Dissatisfied

Only $1 down and $1 a month until $6 in all has been paid, and this great work is yours! Sign and send us the coupon below with $1 and we will send you this unusual book for ten days' examination. If at the end of that time, the work is not satisfactory, you may return it at our expense. **It is a large octavo book 10 inches deep, almost 7½ inches wide and 2½ inches thick, contains over 700 pages, is splendidly indexed and has a handsome cloth binding.** Under ordinary conditions, a volume of its quality, size and bulk is retailed at from $10 to $12. We offer it now for $6. By signing and sending the special application form below you may now obtain this volume at the special price and on the easy terms outlined.

Special Instalment Privilege Coupon

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Gentlemen:—Send me a copy of Grenville Kleiser's "COMPLETE GUIDE TO PUBLIC SPEAKING." I enclose $1.00 and will send you $1.00 per month until I have paid $6.00 in all, if the book is satisfactory. If it is not satisfactory, I may return it at your expense within ten days after receipt, you refund money paid and I owe you nothing. Dig. 7-25-25

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

WHAT DOUBLES THE PRICE OF NEW YORK FOOD

LITTLE hope is afforded the overburdened housekeeper of the metropolis, it is observed, by the findings of the Port of New York Authority that New York housewives pay retail prices for fruits and vegetables that are practically double the wholesale prices. A survey has been carried on over a period of two years, and, to quote a press summary in part—

It has been found that the consumer in New York and vicinity is to-day paying practically twice the wholesale value for his fruits and vegetables. Fourteen of the principal fruits and vegetables in common use formed the basis of the study and it is revealed that for these commodities the cost of distribution, or the "spread" between the wholesale price and the cost to the consumer, is 47 per cent. of the ultimate retail price. Such high city margins obviously must impose a heavy burden on the average family through its food bill.

It costs more to carry a sack of potatoes ten miles in New York than to haul it 1,100 miles from Michigan.

From the analysis of the performance of a fleet of produce trucks it was found that for each 100 hours duly paid for, only 36 hours were spent in actual productive service. The remaining 64 hours represented wasted time through delays at terminals and stores, congested streets, partial loads, and idle time because of no work. Translated into money, this waste effort represents 46 cents of every dollar spent for cartage. Only 26 cents of each dollar received is charged to productive work. Little chance of improvement is expected under the existing terminal conditions.

The cost of delivery has been increasing so in New York that the consumer is again making up his mind to carry his purchases home. As we read:

The market basket was discarded in favor of the retailer's delivery wagon, while salesmen were sent for the daily order until replaced by the telephone. Neither the customer nor grocer realized the rapidly mounting cost of this service until it was reflected in lower prices through the appearance of the strict cash-and-carry neighborhood store. Now the pendulum appears to be swinging back, not to the old market basket tho, but to the brown paper parcel. The survey shows that the consumers save about 14 per cent. by paying cash and carrying the package of fruit or vegetables home, an important item in the household budget.

The most surprizing result of this study is probably the discovery that the cost of distribution from wholesaler to consumer is as great for a small purchase as for a large one. To-day only 37 per cent. of the consumer's dollar, spent for potatoes, goes for city distribution, whereas 63 per cent. of his dollar, spent for white onions, is absorbed in this way. The consumer buys about six and one-half pounds of potatoes at a time, but only two pounds of onions. He spends 27 cents at a time for potatoes, but only 20 cents for onions. The distribution charge

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

is about the same for the small sale as for the large one. It is therefore apparently the making of the sale which generates the cost and not the size or value of the sale.

The portion of the consumer's dollar would decrease, it is believed, if these purchasers would consistently buy more of every commodity at a time. Such a policy would mean, however, many changes in the marketing system and in the service rendered. A reduction in the number of retailers would probably follow, and no longer would there be a store within a few steps of every consumer. Moreover, the family ice-box would likely have to be enlarged to hold the extra volume of purchases.

In this connection the New York *Times* remarks editorially that it should also be remembered "that the buyer's own time must be reckoned against the cash-carry system, and is no less certainly an item to the housewife who leaves her kitchen than to her who sends a chauffeur."

MORE ATTENTION TO EARTHQUAKE INSURANCE

WHILE there were plenty of earthquake policies in existence before the Santa Barbara tremor, that disaster, as one of the New York newspapers notes, "has emphasized and extended interest in the subject." And an insurance journal informs us that the sale of earthquake insurance throughout the entire country has been greatly stimulated. *The Spectator* reports that out of a property loss estimated by insurance officials at $6,500.000, at Santa Barbara, the insurance companies will pay $1,250,000. This New York insurance weekly hears that since the disaster earthquake insurance has taken a tremendous jump in Southern California, $30,000,000 worth of new coverage having been placed between June 29 and July 4, and probably nearly as much since. "The new lines are coming not only from Los Angeles, but from all parts of the State south of Tehachapi, and for all classes of buildings."

Insurance companies in New York, we read in the New York *Evening Post*, "have been overwhelmed with applications for earthquake protection, the demand coming from all sections of the country." Two of the most famous New York sky-scrapers, the Equitable and Woolworth Buildings, are now insured against earthquakes. It is understood that the Woolworth Building will carry $5,000,000 worth of earthquake insurance and the Equitable $10.000,000, including earthquake and tornado liability. According to *The Evening Post*, applications for earthquake insurance are being received from New Orleans, Boston, Baltimore, Portland and Seattle; the Kearns Building of Salt Lake City, one of the largest office-buildings in the Rocky Mountain region, has just been covered by a $360,000 policy. The call for earthquake coverage is said by this newspaper to have gone beyond the principal owners' stage. "Bankers, trustees, mortgagees, and executives, whose concern has been aroused by

Cut down handicaps

.... *through coupons*

YOU score well every time you invest in a well-secured bond. You can use the coupons of such bonds for playtime and leisure, or reinvest them for profit.

We will gladly advise you on a selection of high-grade bonds best suited to your personal requirements. You will find offices in fifty leading cities ready to put the facts before you.

THE NATIONAL CITY COMPANY

National City Bank Building, New York

Offices in more than 50 leading cities throughout the World

BONDS · ACCEPTANCES THE NATIONAL CITY COMPANY NATIONAL CITY BANK BUILDING NEW YORK SHORT TERM NOTES

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The
Book-Cadillac
DETROIT'S FINEST HOTEL

All Guest Rooms Above Sixth Floor

Guest rooms of the Book-Cadillac begin on the seventh floor, thus obtaining unusual advantages in light, air and freedom from traffic noise.

All rooms have full outside exposure, giving magnificent views over the city or the Detroit River. Six express elevators afford rapid access to lobby and public rooms.

Your stay at Book-Cadillac is further made enjoyable by a wide variety of restaurants, serving substantial food at moderate prices.

In warm weather all air supplied to restaurants is automatically cleansed and cooled

THE BOOK-CADILLAC HOTEL COMPANY, DETROIT
ROY CARRUTHERS, *President*

1200 ROOMS WITH BATH, $4 AND UP. 475 ROOMS AT $4 AND $5

Bible Words in Their True Light

Ministers, teachers, students, and laymen can now be their own Bible commentators without knowing Hebrew or Greek. The fine shades of meaning of biblical words, not apparent in the English version, will reveal to you all passages in their true light, and give added strength and beauty to them. These and many other advantages will accrue to every earnest preacher and student of The Word through

Young's Analytical Concordance

Latest Revised (20th) Edition, by Robert Young

This truly remarkable work, the most comprehensive, exhaustive, and accurate Concordance to the Bible, has proved valuable to thousands of readers. The *Episcopal Recorder*, Philadelphia, says: "It is undoubtedly the best and most complete work of the kind ever published."

Six Fundamental Features

1. **Every word is arranged in alphabetical order.**
2. **Every word is classified under its own Hebrew or Greek original.**
3. **Every Hebrew and Greek word is printed in the original characters,** and the correct pronunciation given in English letters.
4. **Each proper and geographical name** is arranged in its place with the latest information in biblical and historical antiquities given.
5. **The prominent feature is the analytical character of each reference.** The Bible student can find (a) What the original Hebrew or Greek of any word is; (b) its literal meaning; (c) a correct and trustworthy exegesis, and (d) what are really parallel passages.
6. **A valuable summary of chief results from recent topographical and archeological research of Scripture.**

Far-Reaching Value of Plan

Comprehensiveness—"Young's Analytical Concordance" provides 311,000 references, 118,000 of which are not to be found in the best known of the older concordances. It gives 30,000 readings and 70,000 Greek and Hebrew words.

Discriminativeness—Every passage in the New Testament noted as doubtful or as having a various reading has been marked by brackets.

Proper Names—All proper names of persons and places have been given with literal meanings.

Dates—The date or era of every person is noted so as to distinguish between two or more of the same name.

Geography and Gazetteer—The location of every place in its tribe with modern name is afforded.

Latest Data—The sketch of RECENT EXPLORATIONS IN BIBLE LANDS, by Professor Nicol, is brought down to date.

Other Special Merits

Not only has the work of REVISION been thoroughly gone into with scrupulous care—but valuable and important SUPPLEMENTS in the Index Lexicons to the Old and New Testaments have been made, which will prove of great service particularly to those unacquainted with Hebrew or Greek. Also a Complete List of Scripture Names, showing their MODERN pronunciation, has been given.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

GENTLEMEN: Inclosed is $1 for which send me "Young's Analytical Concordance" for 10 days' inspection. If I like the book, I will send you $1.50 in 30 days, and $1 for 5 months thereafter. If I do not like the book, I will return it at your expense, you are to refund my $1, and I will owe you nothing. D-7-25-25

Name.....
Street Address.....
City.....State.....

It Is a Handsome Volume

"Young's Analytical Concordance" contains 1,224 pages. It is 11¼ inches high, 8¾ inches wide, and nearly 3 inches thick. Printed in clear, easy-to-read type on excellent white book paper, strongly and handsomely bound in black cloth. A book that will last a lifetime!

Send Only $1 And this supreme Concordance will be sent to you for 10 days' examination. If you decide to keep it, send us $1.50 in 30 days, and $1 a month for 5 months thereafter until $7.50 has been paid. If you do not keep it, return it at our expense, we will return your $1, and you will owe us nothing.

Read our attractive offer in the coupon.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

the quakes which have shaken the country within the past six months are leading the demand for protection of their property equity." Insurance officials are now conferring over the problem of stabilizing rates for earthquake insurance. As a Philadelphia underwriter is quoted as saying in a dispatch from Philadelphia to the New York *Journal of Commerce:*

"Earthquake rates are too low, but who knows what the correct rate should be? It will take a period of years to build up an average and get sufficient experience to determine a scientific rate."

In the same New York newspapers it is stated that in New York in spite of the active demand it is becoming more difficult to place large lines of insurance at the existing rates. Two large fire companies are said to have discontinued writing earthquake insurance "because of the insufficiency of rates and the difficulty in securing adequate reinsurance." A New York insurance authority is quoted as saying that the new insurance written is chiefly on large modern buildings in cities, on which there is mortgage interest, and on high-grade extensive industrial plants. The actual business that has been done in New York, according to *The Journal of Commerce*, runs into many millions, and does not seem to be confined to large office buildings and factories. For instance, insurance placed within a week after the Santa Barbara earthquake included policies on private dwellings, private warehouses, apartment houses, small factories, small mercantile buildings, and contents of stores, factories, and warehouses.

There is one Eastern paper which can understand the suddenly developed interest in earthquake insurance, so far as it is limited to far-Western centers of disturbance in the past, but does not find so intelligible "the similar solicitude revealed in New York and the other cities of the Eastern coast." "At least," says the Syracuse *Herald*, "one would imagine that the rates for earthquake insurance in our own metropolis must be at a fractional minimum, if the actuarial estimate of the risks is based on the earthquake experiences of New York State. It is certain, at least, that the entire Empire State's immunity from serious earthquake visitations or from other violent upheavals of nature has been monotonous, as far back as the State's recorded annals go."

The Tactful Hostess.—At a Christmas party the husband of one of the guests arrived very late.

"I have come to take my wife home," he explained.

"Oh, my dear Mr. Blank," said the hostess, "why didn't you come sooner?"—*The Continent.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

July 8.—France and Spain agree to conduct a joint land blockade of the Moroccan rebel zone.

The French Chamber of Deputies ratifies the convention establishing the principle of the eight-hour day for labor, drawn up at the International Conference of Labor at Washington in 1919.

July 9.—The French Chamber of Deputies grants Premier Painlevé 183,000,000 francs in special credits for the prosecution of the Moroccan campaign.

July 10.—A military uprising upsets the Government of Ecuador and proclaims Gen. Francisco Gomez de la Torre as military chief of the Government.

July 12.—The French Finance Minister, Joseph Caillaux, is elected to the Senate in the special election in the Sarthe constituency.

July 13.—The British medical journal, *Lancet*, announces that Dr. W. E. Gye and J. E. Barnard have discovered what they believe to be the virus that causes cancer.

DOMESTIC

July 8.—In advance of a Congressional inquiry on postal rates, Postmaster General New announces that the postal receipts for 1925–1926 will show a deficit of $40,000,000. He blames legislation for the deficit.

At the opening of joint negotiations between representatives of anthracite miners and of operators, the operators reject the demand for increased wages, saying that $100,000,000 would be added to the present $300,000,000 wage bill of the industry if the increases were granted. The operators express willingness to arbitrate.

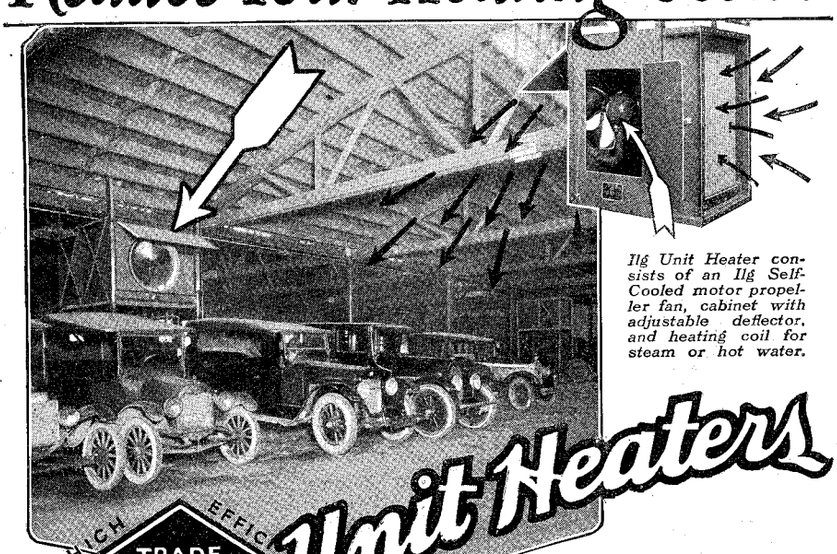
July 11.—A final decree confirming the revocation of the Elk Hills naval reserve oil leases by the Government to the Edward L. Doheny interests orders the Pan-American Petroleum Company to pay $358,031 for oil pumped from the leases and to pay court costs amounting to $500,000.

July 12.—After a conference with President Coolidge, Secretary of State Kellogg announces that the policy of this Government in relation to China will be a scrupulous observance of the obligations to China entered into at the Washington Conference, and the insistence that China take adequate measures for the protection of foreigners and carry out her responsibilities under the treaty.

July 14.—The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey adopts the eight-hour day in its oil-fields, accompanying the change with a reduction in wages. The change follows an agreement between executives and employees.

It is announced that supporters of the United States' adherence to the World Court and leaders of the movement to outlaw war have agreed on a proposal, to be submitted to the Senate in December, which provides for the immediate entrance of the United States into the World Court, with the Harding-Hughes-Coolidge reservations, with the proviso that the United States may withdraw from the World Court if the European nations do not within two years agree by treaty to outlaw war.

Reduce Your Heating Costs!



Ilg Unit Heater consists of an Ilg Self-Cooled motor propeller fan, cabinet with adjustable deflector, and heating coil for steam or hot water.

HIGH EFFICIENCY TRADE ILG MARK VENTILATING MACHINERY

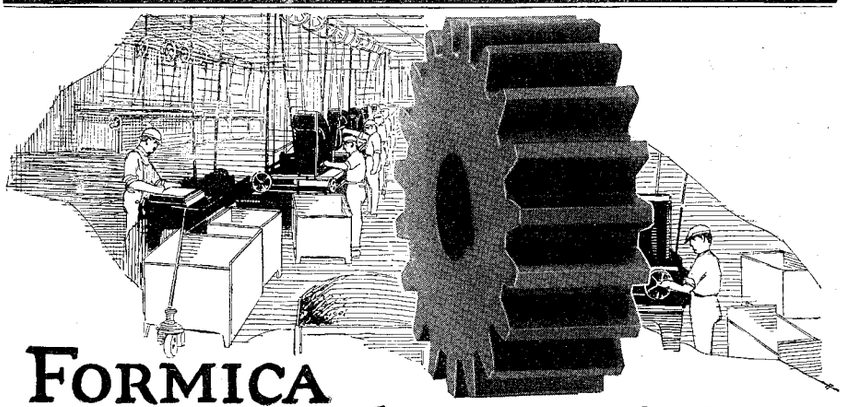
Unit Heaters

FOR FACTORIES, SCHOOLS, FOUNDRIES, WAREHOUSES, GARAGES, HALLS, ETC.

Here's how the Ford Motor Co., Crane Co., Case Plow Works, Brunswick-Balke, The New York Municipal Motor Repair Shop and more than seven hundred other representative concerns are reducing their cost of heating. This *Ilgair* method of tempering and circulating live air speeds the distribution of heat waves in spacious areas and quickly produces a balanced temperature at the breathing zone. There's no long waiting for the warm air to circulate—no cold air pockets or any necessity of hot over night fires—the saving in fuel is pronounced. Make an investigation — write for 48 page illustrated booklet — there's no obligation.

ILG ELECTRIC VENTILATING CO.

2857 No. Crawford Avenue :-: Chicago, Ill.



FORMICA
Gears Silence the Plant Machinery

MANY large organizations have been conducting systematic studies of means for reducing noise in their plants. This movement has created many applications for Formica gears. They have the strength and durability of cast iron, yet they protect the nerves of the workers from noise, and by their elasticity protect the machines from destructive shocks.

Formica timing gears for automobiles are made and sold by the Perfection Gear Company, Chicago, Ill.

Write for booklet of data and instructions on the making of Formica Gears.

Formica is widely used for radio and electrical insulation and for pump valves. It absorbs no water, never warps or changes its dimensions and is unaffected by steam, fumes or acids. Made in sheets, tubes and rods.

THE FORMICA INSULATION COMPANY
4646 Spring Grove Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio

FORMICA
Made from Anhydrous Bakelite Resins
SHEETS TUBES RODS

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE ▾ SPICE ▾ OF ▾ LIFE

Beginning to Pall.—SHE—"Is that a popular song he is singing?"

HE—"It was before he began singing it."—*Irish World.*

A Case of I. O. U.—"I owe a lot to that old lady."

"Your mother?"

"No, my landlady."—*California Pelican.*

Correct Answer.—WAGGISH DINER (with menu)—"Chicken croquettes, eh? I say, waiter, what part of a chicken is the croquette?"

WAITER—"The part that's left over from the day before, sir."—*Boston Transcript.*

Vacation Note.—Donald B. MacMillan, Arctic explorer, reports finding mosquitoes within 700 miles of the North Pole, so if you are planning on going that way on your vacation, don't wear sheer silk hose and peek-a-boo waists. — *Duluth News-Tribune.*

A Home Collection.—During a recent rainy Sunday a devout member of the Motor Club, who was attending church over his radio, inadvertently leaned forward and dropt a coin in his hat when the minister broadcasted "Let Your Light So Shine."—*The Road.*

Those Artless Little Dears.—The street-car conductor had asked Willie's mother how old he was to be sure he was entitled to a ride free.

"Three and a half," said the mother.

"And mama's thirty-one," added Willie politely.—*Capper's Weekly.*

Caught Napping. — FIRST DOCTOR—"Tell me, Doc, have you ever made a serious mistake in diagnosis?"

SECOND DOCTOR—"Yes, once. I told a man he had a touch of indigestion. Afterwards I found he was rich enough to have had appendicitis."—*Wallaces' Farmer.*

No "Fare, Please!"—It is announced that babies born on Shipping Board vessels will be carried free the remainder of the voyage. This is as it should be. Making the helpless little creatures work their passage by stoking the furnaces in the engine-room is unthinkable.—*New Orleans States.*

"Bang Went Saxpence!"—Sandy was engaged to a girl who, a few days before her nineteenth birthday, succumbed to the prevailing feminine craze and had her hair bobbed. All her girl friends congratulated her on her improved appearance and it was therefore without any misgivings that she showed herself to her sweetheart. But Sandy viewed her with grave disapproval.

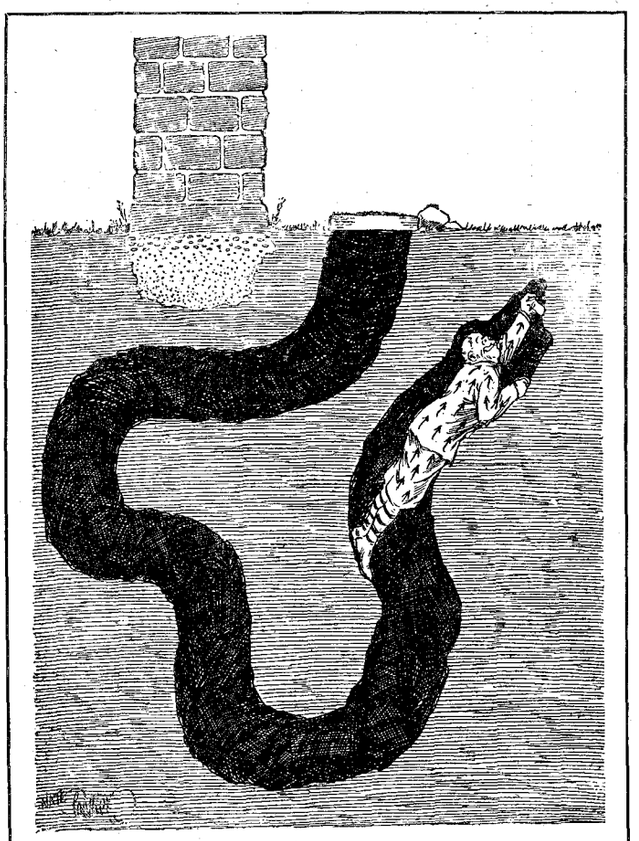
"It's hard on me, lassie," he said; "verra hard! After I've just bought ye a packet o' hairpins for your birthday."—*Buffalo Post.*

No Pedestrian.—Said the bank teller to the new girl who was making a deposit: "You didn't foot it up."

"No," she replied innocently, "I took a taxi."—*Framingham Philomath.*

Tan Comes High.—"They aren't wearing much at the seashore."

"That fact represents no economy," said the man who was examining his bills. "My wife's coat of sunburn for last week cost me over $300."—*Washington Star.*



CONVICT (after three days' patient tunneling): "Only a little longer and I'll be a free man!" —*London Humorist.*

Had Been the Rounds.—He took her hand in his and gazed proudly at the engagement ring he had placed on her fair finger only three days before.

"Did your friends admire it?" he inquired tenderly.

"They did more than that," she replied coldly. "Two of them recognized it."—*Earth Mover.*

A Fair Enough Trial.—Sam, impaneled for jury service at a murder trial, had seemed a little too anxious to serve.

"Do you know the accused?" he was asked.

"Yassuh—dat is, nossuh," he replied, realizing that if he made an affirmative answer he would be disbarred from serving.

"Have you made up your mind as to his guilt or innocence?"

"Oh, no, suh."

"You think, then, that you could give his case a fair hearing?"

"Yassuh," replied Sam. "Leastways, ez fair ez de ole scamp deserves."—*American Legion Weekly.*

A Tug of Peace.—"Germany seems to be getting along all right now."

"Yes, with the Dawes plan to tow the mark."—*New Orleans Times-Picayune.*

Another Tax!—ORATOR—"And now, gentlemen, I wish to tax your memory."

MEMBER OF THE AUDIENCE—"Good heavens has it come to that?"—*Capper's Weekly.*

It's All in the Point of View.—"Before you get one," writes S. H., "they are 'those confounded autos'; after you get one they are 'these darn fool pedestrians.'" — *Boston Transcript.*

Saving the Pennies.—FEIST—"The present administration is pledged to economy."

SCHENCK—"Is that the reason it recently issued a half-cent stamp?"—*Tulsa Tribune.*

A Breezy Retort.—"What! off to the ball-game again today? I don't see where you get the money."

"Oh, it's no trouble for a fan to raise the wind."—*Boston Transcript.*

Hadn't Reached the Meat.—HUSBAND—"What is that you are reading, my dear?"

WIFE — "A letter from mother."

HUSBAND—"Anything important in it?"

WIFE—"I don't know; I haven't got to the postscript yet."—*Wallaces' Farmer.*

Statistics Prove Anything.—Old Uncle Eben Jones went into a life-insurance office and requested a policy.

"Why, uncle," said the president, "you are too old for us to take the risk. How old are you?"

"Ninety-seven come next August," said the old man, and added testily: "If you folks will take the trouble to look up your statistics, you'll find that mighty few men die after they're ninety-seven."—*Earth Mover.*

On the Waiting-List.—"Well, sir," asked the musician, "what do you think of my compositions?"

"What do I think of them?" said the critic. "Well, they will be played when Gounod, Beethoven, and Wagner are forgotten."

"Really?"

"Yes, but not before."—*London Mail.*

In Fact, He Was Goin' Fishin'!—Two elderly men, both deaf, met on a country road. One had a fishing-pole in his wagon.

"Goin' fishin'?" shouted the first.

"No," the other yelled back, "I'm goin' fishin'."

"Oh, I thought mebbe you was goin' fishin'," the first called back.—*Capper's Weekly.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED